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FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED
NEWSPAPER

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NEW JERSEY.—SCENE ON THE BEACH AT ATLANTIC CITY—VICE-PRESIDENT HENDRICKS GREETED BY SUN-BATHERS / ON HIS RETURN FROM A DIP IN THE SURF.

FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 349.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
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Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, JULY 18, 1885.

OUR UNEASY WARDS.

THE time has come to settle the Indian Question. It can be settled easily enough. It could have been settled a century ago if it had not been for the cupidity of whites resolved to steal the red man's clothes and rations, his agricultural tools and annuities, and to profit by enormous plunder whenever the flame of war could be lighted.

Just at the present time there is a good deal of ominous activity among the Indians. The Utes of Colorado are stealthily in arms; the Apaches of Arizona are boldly on the war-path; the Cheyennes and Arapahoes of the Indian Territory are threatening trouble; and various tribes of the great Sioux nation of the North are indulging in multitudinous war dances and other barbarous orgies with an energy and enthusiasm that have not been seen for many years. The hostility seems to be isolated rather than concerted; but the warriors of the breech-clout are cunning fellows, and news of the general feeling will not be long in getting around.

The causes of the disturbance are manifold. In Arizona, the cause is horse-stealing by the Apaches; in Colorado, it is the murder of offensive Indians—the cowboys having formed the conclusion that the order of the Government that Indians "shall keep on their reservations," means that all found off of reservations in search of food may be shot down at sight; in Wyoming and Dakota, it is the fact that the Sioux "are in a starving condition"—the condition that the Indians are always in. In the Indian Territory, the origin of the quarrel is the robbery of the Indians by a conspiracy of white settlers and the Government to defraud the occupants.

Indians are always in want. They are always hungry and always thirsty—especially the latter—and so they are ready to sell anything they have for a moment's indulgence. Indians just going into battle have been known to sell their muskets for a meal of victuals. Taking advantage of this improvidence, a number of ranchmen and speculators of the West have gone in and leased all the best lands in Indian Territory, and have turned the red occupants off and taken possession. The price paid, or agreed by the intruders to be paid, is one cent and two-thirds of a cent a year per acre! Among the usurpers, one man has 575,000 acres, and a dozen others have various amounts, ranging from 200,000 to 714,000 acres each. One firm, indeed, monopolizes more than all of these in the aggregate, having leased for five years no less than 6,000,000 acres—a tract considerably larger than both Rhode Island and Connecticut put together. Thus the Indians are turned off their own farming and hunting-grounds, without being paid for the land which they relinquish more than a small fraction of enough for their support.

The worst of it is that there is abundant law of Congress framed for the purpose of preventing this very plunder. There is no authority for making any such contracts as have been entered into, and if made, they are null and void. Only the United States is empowered to make contracts with any Indian nation or tribe affecting lands, whether by purchase or lease, and then only by formal agreement, and the President is distinctly authorized and directed to remove all trespassers from Indian lands. The duty of Secretary Lamar is plain. Let him call on the military to remove all of these trespassers, and to restore to the Indians their homes, with the distinct understanding that they may make illegal contracts with the whites at any time, and that the whites shall lose their money. A few hundred thousand dollars expended by speculators in vainly trying to plunder the Wards of the Nation in the Indian Territory would have a salutary effect.

Of course the nomad is in the way of our frontiersman, but he is not to be shot down as if he were a wolf. If he cannot be protected in the possession of hunting-ranges large enough for his needs, he must be fed and cared for in some other way. All the Indians west of the Mississippi—bucks, women and papposes, do not number more than the population of the single city of Newark, New Jersey; and they could all be carted to New England and boarded in hotels for thirty million dollars a year, which is nothing like so much as they cost where they are. But this arrangement would not be acceptable to the whites, for the landlord would not make more than fifty per cent. on his contract, while the active Indian agent is never content with less than the well-known profit of the druggist and plumber. Probably the best practical way to dispose of the Indians is to give each of the heads of families a section of land to be forever his own, and to be inalienable either by sale, lease or gift, and then to set them all up by furnishing each with a partial farming outfit, and some method of teaching them how to grow a crop. In this case only the alternate sections should be given to the Indians, the intermediate sections being sold to white men, whose knowledge of crop-growing, and whose strong commercial instincts would in time teach the savage to become

self-supporting. Here is a chance for Mr. Cleveland to win fame for his Administration, and for Mr. Lamar to retrieve the errors of the war-time.

THE IMPORTERS AND THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

THERE is at this time more or less friction between the importing merchants and the customs officials, or rather, we should say, the Treasury officials. Certain orders or instructions have been issued concerning the reappraisal of merchandise, and in regard to opening every package of damaged goods, which the importers claim will work great hardship and no little injustice to them. As is usual in most controversies, each side is partly in the right and partly in the wrong. We must assume that the great body of the New York merchants are upright men. If we assume that the majority are dishonest and will commit perjury when placed under oath, it would seem to be impossible to collect the revenue at all. The men whose business extends the world over, who have won the name of "merchant princes," who pay into the United States Treasury the larger part of all our revenue from all sources, must be considered to be in the main honest, and to favor the honest payment of debts and duties. But the just are often obliged to suffer for the unjust. Were it not that European manufacturers consign their goods to their own agents on this side of the water at foreign prices far below those at which the same goods can be bought in the open market, there would be little trouble about undervaluations. To check this consignment-form of fraud, the advancement of invoices and strictness in reappraisements become necessary. But under the one-sided advice of Special Agents of the Treasury, that Department has gone too far, and has made the reappraisal like the original appraisal, *ex parte*. The importer who claims that his merchandise has been unjustly advanced in value, is allowed to have no voice in selecting any one of his judges; he is not permitted to be present or to cross-examine witnesses; all his rivals and his enemies in the trade may be invited to testify against him without his knowledge; in short, he has no opportunity to prove the falsity of anything that may be said to his injury. The General Appraiser is instructed, moreover, to disregard the preponderance of expert testimony, which is the proper guide in such cases, and to personally appraise the value of all goods himself. These indefensible instructions are in the face of the fact that no man has yet been born who is an expert in all lines of goods, and that new General Appraisers are usually experts in no lines of goods. All machinery and all instructions are wrong which are built upon the assumption that the Government, or either party to a controversy, is obviously right, because that is the precise matter to be inquired into. If the merchant is wrong, let it be proven, not assumed.

The law does not require the merchant to pay duties on goods that are damaged and worthless. But recent instructions nullify this law by directing that every box or case of damaged raisins or oranges shall be opened, which inflicts a damage often greater than that allowed. Here is the plainest departure from business methods. A merchant buys ten thousand boxes of raisins upon the examination of one box in one hundred or five hundred. The Government says there can be no estimation of the character of such a lot without an interior examination of every one of the ten thousand boxes. This inspection of every damaged package is utterly impracticable, and will be so found on trial for a few months.

The Treasury Department is now loaded down with appeals on classification upon outer coverings and on other technical points. There is no end to the appeals on valuation. The existing machinery for settling disputes between the duty-payers and the Treasury has been proven to be inadequate. What seems to be needed is a court or tribunal to adjust all such controversies when they arise, and on the spot. A Customs Court, or Board of Arbitration, with samples of merchandise and experts before it, would be able to get at the truth and mete out equal justice to both the citizen and the Government. By such a tribunal there could be a full and fair inquiry into the merits of every controversy that might arise in the collection of the revenue. Equity could be regarded no less than law. Money would not be taken from the pocket of the taxpayer without clear warrant of law. And by such a reformed system, which, of course, involves new legislation, the perpetual charges of frauds and rascalities in the New York Custom House may be brought to an early end.

WE DON'T WANT IT.

THE story, now current, that the Mexicans want to sell to the United States Government the upper half of their country, and that President Diaz is so hard-pushed that, to raise money, he would dispose of the five great States on our border for "from one to three hundred million dollars," is obviously the invention of the American speculators and miners who have flocked thither and invested their money. The States of Tamaulipas, Nuevo Leon, Coahuila, Chihuahua, Sonora and Lower California have a good many of the features of our southwestern territories, and would compare favorably with Arizona in fertility, mineral wealth and population. But we can get along very well without them; and we are

so cordially hated by the Mexicans that it would be as much as President Diaz's head is worth for him to propose or consent to part with them. When he was in this city on a visit three years ago, this very scheme was proposed to him by an American who knew him well. "No!" laughed Diaz; "no, it can never be; but we are thinking of making you an offer for New York!" The Greaser is poor and in debt, but he is as proud as he is lazy, and he will never think of selling a foot of his land to the "Gringos," as long as natives and visiting foreigners have any property left to confiscate.

PRESIDENTIAL INADVERTENCE.

FOR President Cleveland to appoint E. F. Noyes, of Ohio, to an important office, was one of the most natural things in the world. Considerations of propriety made the selection of a Republican necessary, and somebody told him that Mr. Noyes was a Republican. He had never heard of the gentleman before, having been himself a candidate for Sheriff when Noyes was looking after the vote of Florida in 1876, and naturally not familiar with politics beyond the limits of Erie County. Ex-Senator Allison was mentioned for the place, but Mr. Cleveland remarked, with the ingenuousness characteristic of him, that he had never heard of Allison. "We may as well take this man Noyes," he said; "how do you spell his name?" The name was spelt by Governor Hoadly, who had suggested his appointment, and Mr. Noyes found himself a Government Director of the Union Pacific Railroad.

The Democratic papers of the country had heard of Noyes. He had "helped rob Tilden of the Presidency," with Chandler, Evarts, Edmunds, Frelinghuysen, Garfield, and other bad men, and could not be fit for office. They blew a blast upon their callopes which made the windows of the White House rattle. Mr. Cleveland asked, "What is that? Is it a midsummer blizzard?" When he was informed of the cause, he remarked with characteristic coolness, "I do not like Noyes; telegraph him to decline. But if he stole the Presidency from my dear friend and predecessor, Tilden, why was he brought to the White House by Governor Hoadly, who is not only a good Democrat and an offensive partisan, but who was Tilden's chosen counsel in that very affair, I am told?" The question has not yet been answered, either by Hoadly or Tilden, or Tilden's newspaper champions.

The appointment of Mr. Noyes, who, by-the-way, has declined, will have a bad effect. It will intensify the prejudices of those unreasonable Democrats who object to Mr. Cleveland merely because he has no acquaintance with the public men of the country. They will insist that the selection of a man who has even won from his enemies the terrible sobriquet of "Index" may be looked upon as condoning the offense of which he was guilty, as the pal of a gang of conspirators, and that his nomination by Governor Hoadly, who was so close to Tilden throughout the struggle, requires that it should be so condoned. One other thing is clearly necessary. The Democratic party must appoint competent assistants to the Chief Executive, to be called, perhaps, an "Advisory Board," whose duty it shall be to nudge the President's elbow when he is about to make an appointment that will not stand fire. Only in some such way can we all avoid the humiliations resulting from inadvertence.

MORMON DISLOYALTY.

THE spirit of Mormonism is a spirit of disloyalty to the United States Government. The whole history of the sect, from its earliest organization to the present day, makes this plain. Claiming to have direct revelations, from time to time, from the Almighty, they are unfitted for allegiance to any earthly power. In Ohio, Missouri and Illinois, where they successively sought to establish themselves, their disloyalty was exhibited in so many ways that the great body of citizens could not endure their presence, and they were forced to seek another refuge. Then it was that they seem to have acknowledged to themselves that their purposes and objects were incompatible with civilization, unfitting them for allegiance to any power outside of their own organization. The leaders saw that they could find immunity for their unclean practices only in some region remote from any governmental centre, where they might be a law unto themselves and incur small risk of interference from any quarter, and they sought such a refuge in the wilds of the Rocky Mountains, then almost *terra incognita*.

Their history from that time on is fresh in the mind of the reader, and need not be recapitulated here. How the first laws against polygamy became a dead letter we all know. But at length the Edmunds Law was enacted, and the government of the Territory placed in the hands of a Commission appointed by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate. Polygamous Mormons were disfranchised and declared incapacitated for serving on juries. A considerable number, including some of the leaders, have been convicted and imprisoned, while others have had to flee from the hand of justice. The "Saints" have raved and stormed, and even claimed the honors of martyrdom, because they were no longer able with impunity to defy the laws of God and man, and put a blot upon the civilization of the age. It is, they blantly and impudently affirm, an "outrage" upon their rights as

American citizens (Heaven save the mark!) that they are not permitted, every man of them, to have as many wives as he pleases, and to establish for himself a harem in a Christian land. Wallowing in pollution, they blasphemously pretend to be in direct communication with Heaven, and to have the express sanction of God for their iniquity! For a time they consoled themselves with the hope that they would fare better under a Democratic Administration than they had done under the Republicans, but in this they have been disappointed. Democrats no more than Republicans are disposed to tolerate the blotch of polygamy upon the national escutcheon. President Cleveland, it is reported, has declared a wish to tighten the screw of the law upon them, so that they are now in a state of desperation, not knowing which way to turn for help. Non-polygamous Mormons have found courage, in this state of things, to call for reform, and the sect is likely to be broken up by divisions within its own ranks.

It is an old saying that whom the gods would destroy they first make mad; and that madness, born of desperation, prevails at this time in Utah, is seen in the fact that the Mormon Church was left to insult the whole American people by placing the Stars and Stripes at half-mast on the recent anniversary of the nation's birth. This fresh outburst of disloyalty has awakened universal indignation, and the Mormons will not be long in finding out that they have thereby only intensified the purpose of the people, without regard to party or sect, to suppress the practice of polygamy as a crime against nature and a sin against God. The offenders will have to submit in the end, in spite of all their efforts to gain further immunity for their crimes. Their plea of persecution will avail them nothing, for it is not against any genuine form of religion that the people are arrayed; they are warring only against a crime that would turn every form of religion into the boldest hypocrisy.

AMERICAN STEAMERS AND RAILWAYS.

THERE is no subject which has produced more pleasant international dispute and argument of late, than the relative speed of English and American express trains and steamboats. The famous trains in England, known as the "Flying Scotchman," the "Flying Dutchman" and the "Flying Irishman," are confidently asserted by many persons to be the fastest trains in the world. The "Flying Scotchman," a heavy train composed of six or seven compartment-cars, makes the run from London to Edinburgh, 396½ miles, at an average speed of 44 miles an hour. The "Flying Dutchman," also a heavy train, runs from London to Exeter, 193½ miles, at an average speed of 45½ miles an hour, and the "Flying Irishman" traverses the distance between London and Holyhead at an average speed of 40½ miles an hour.

A fast newspaper train cut down the time between New York and Boston last week from six to five hours, running the 229 miles in 307 minutes, and there has been much rejoicing thereat. And yet this was only an average of forty-four miles an hour, the same as that of the "Flying Scotchman," and the train was, in addition, composed of only a light single car with six passengers, and an engine, while the latter is changed twice between the two cities. A train on the Pennsylvania Railroad—the famous four o'clock express—leaves Jersey City daily at 4:13 P. M., and reaches Powelton Avenue, Philadelphia, at 6:01 P. M., running the distance 88 3-10 miles in 108 minutes, an average speed of 48½ miles an hour. This rate is higher than that of any English train, but unfortunately, we cannot claim superiority in consequence, as the distance run by the American train is much less than that traversed by the English flyers, and it is a question whether the same rate of speed or, even the lower one gained by the English trains, could be maintained by the Pennsylvania train over the longer distance. Close study and comparison of these figures would seem to prove that the American railway engine can run at as great or greater speed for short distances than its English fellows, but that for long runs the latter can keep up a higher rate.

But if we cannot claim the palm as regards the speed of our railway engines, we now can do so for our steamboats. The *Mary Powell* is unquestionably the fastest river steamboat in the world. She makes always an average of twenty miles an hour, and in 1882 she ran the four miles between Milton and Poughkeepsie in nine minutes, an average speed of twenty-six and a half miles an hour. Even this regular speed of twenty miles an hour has been eclipsed, however, by the steam-yacht *Stiletto*, built by Herreshoff, the blind boatman, at Bristol, R. I., which in a recent contest with the *Mary Powell* ran 29 miles in 77 minutes. No speed approaching this has ever been attained before by a steamboat in any part of the world, and we may rest secure upon our laurels in this respect for some time to come.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE new British Cabinet has outlined its policy, and its statement has been favorably received by the moderate men of all parties. Briefly stated, the Government declares its purpose to continue the Gladstone policy in reference to the negotiations with Russia for the settlement of the Afghanistan question; to pursue a steady and circumspect course as to the Egyptian problem; and to avoid contentious legislation as to home affairs. In the House of Commons, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, on the 7th instant, stated

more specifically that the Government will proceed with the Irish Educational Endowment Bill and some matters of colonial legislation; that it was desirous of dealing with the Irish Land Purchase Bill, but would not, probably, take it up at this session; and that no attempt would be made to renew the Crimes Act. Mr. Gladstone, in supporting a motion that Government business have precedence in the House, said it was the duty of the late Government to support the present Government in the prosecution of important national aims, but he did not regard the abandonment of the Crimes Act as wise or politic. The admirable spirit exhibited by the late Premier elicited very general commendation. The budget, introduced by the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the 9th instant, retains all the Childers proposals which were not affected by the votes which led to the downfall of the Gladstone Cabinet. The Commons approved a proposition made by the Government to issue \$20,000,000 in Treasury bills to meet the deficits of the past and present year. On the whole, it may be said that the Conservative Ministry has made an unexpectedly fortunate beginning, and the possibility that it may be able to maintain itself until the next General Election has been certainly strengthened.

Intensely hot weather, and the stoppage of exports of live stock, fruits and vegetables, under the sanitary rules, have added to the suffering in the cholera districts of Spain. These districts, at present, are chiefly the provinces of Murcia and Valencia; but the town of Aranjuez, only twenty-eight miles from Madrid, is also severely afflicted. On several days of last week the number of new cases of cholera throughout the kingdom considerably exceeded one thousand, while the daily death-roll was from seven to eight hundred. Dr. Ferran continues to follow up the epidemic, or rather, to keep in advance of it, with his inoculations. The faith in his discovery is very general, in the medical profession as well as amongst the people; but it is not possible as yet to determine its actual results, or to estimate its effectiveness. It is certain that the moral effects of his work, as in the case of another young Spanish physician named Mestre, have brought about seemingly miraculous cures. The epidemic appears to be moving irresistibly northward, and the Pyrenees are no effective barrier. Already cases are reported at Perpignan, on the Gulf of Lyons, also at Marseilles and Toulon. Dispatches from Toulouse, however, deny as yet the existence of cholera in the Department of the Aude.

A strong feeling in favor of the annexation of Annam has manifested itself in French political circles, but the Government is averse to a step which certainly would be indefensible in the existing condition of affairs. There is a possibility, however, that the French commandant at Hué may depose the present King of Annam if he refuses to submit to French authority, and to place on the throne in his stead the head of another branch of the reigning family. Should the Annamites go to war, the Black Flags will come to their help.

The end of an historic struggle against race-prejudice in England came last week, when the first Hebrew peer took his seat in the House of Lords. Lord Rothschild took the peerage oath, escorted by the Earl of Rosebery, husband of Hannah Rothschild, daughter of the late Baron Mayer, and by Lord Carrington, son of that Lord Carrington who, during ten years of contention, from 1848 to 1858, voted against the Bill admitting Lord Rothschild's father, Baron Lionel, to the House of Commons. Some of the peers who had fought bitterly and with success against the father were present to see the son robed and seated in honor. Once the Jews were plundered by Crown and rabble, and driven from London into foreign exile; and, in 1858, Disraeli declared that forty years before the Hebrews had been the most dishonored race in Europe. The elevation of Sir Nathaniel Rothschild, therefore, is an event of great significance to Israelites in every part of the world.

Another revolution is reported to have broken out in Venezuela. It is stated that, unless financial relief is furnished by September 1st, Egypt will be completely bankrupt.—Lord Salisbury and the French Minister at London have had an interview, at which the former gave positive assurance that the present Government will maintain the accord with France established by Mr. Gladstone, and that questions settled by the former Government will be considered definitely settled.

THE peculiar diet of Boston has found a laureate. Professor Atwater, of Yale, a candidate, doubtless, for a chair in Harvard, boldly alleges that brown bread and baked beans are the best food in the world, and that their supremacy is contested only by codfish. The inference from his language is that beans are the ambrosia of the gods. But let us go slow. Was it not a professor of the same institution who recommended the superior qualities of the Emma Mine?

It has generally been supposed that the new West was the favorite play-ground of the frisky tornado; but the Signal Service studies for 1884 show that, out of 180 observed, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama had a clear majority, while the next highest, Kansas, Iowa and Wisconsin, had only thirty between them. Colorado has only two a year, but they are muscular, and they leave so little valuable property in their track that you would think a member of the Board of Aldermen had been along.

OSWALD OTTENDORFER is amusing the Germans. When, in his speech at Bingen-on-the-Rhine, the other day, he told them that the American Protective Tariff was a bad thing, they must have cast a glance across the Atlantic and said to him: "Your country prospers wonderfully under this bad thing, while all Europe languishes and grows poor under free trade. If your tariff is a bad thing, we feel as your greatest President felt towards the beverage of his greatest general: if it is harmful, give us some of it."

OWEN KELLAR, who passed the Civil Service examination for a clerkship in the Treasury Department, has got his place in spite of being a Republican. There were vigorous protests from the army of office-hunters in Washington, but Secretary Manning sent for and commissioned him, saying, "I intend that this Department shall strictly observe the law." Quite right. Whatever differences there are about filling post-offices and custom-house vacancies, all seem to agree that the small executive places ought to be filled without regard to party.

We have done well to welcome the wandering editors of Mexico, and do everything to make their visit pleasant. To be absent from home just at the present juncture is the very wisest thing they can do. The American editor prefers to be at his desk in times of excitement and political turmoil, but the Mexican editor naturally prefers to be anywhere else. For in that country there is no such thing as freedom of the press. The moment that journalists begin to criticize the Government, they are "warned," and if they persist they are arrested and punished. The gentlemen who are our guests have some of them already suffered vicariously through their substitutes this very month. On July 6th there was great

excitement, on account of an inflammatory poster against the recent repudiation of the debt, and the telegraph says: "All the troops in the city were ordered to remain in their barracks. Several editors have been arrested, and will be sent to Yucatan." To be banished to Yucatan, is to the Spaniard like the old English exile to Botany Bay. We congratulate our brethren of the pen that they are "in our midst." They had better stay.

DR. RUFUS H. GILBERT, the projector of the now world-famous elevated railroad system which has revolutionized passenger traffic in New York city, died the traditional death of this world's great inventors and benefactors. He was comparatively poor, and his last hours were almost unattended. The original idea of cheap and rapid transit was his. His untiring efforts here and abroad gave the scheme a practical start. As soon as success and enormous profits came in sight, Dr. Gilbert was set aside by the capitalists, and in a few years even his name was forgotten by the public.

LONDON—indeed, all England—is seized with a midsummer madness on account of an exposure of uncommon vice made by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which names hundreds of well-known public men, and charges them with having "bought" young girls for improper purposes. An attempt was made to suppress the *Gazette*; newdealers were arrested far and wide; but still the publishers defied prosecution, and the edition ran up into the hundreds of thousands. Papers sold for one dollar apiece. Rev. Mr. Spurgeon and other clergymen have come out sustaining the *Gazette* and praising its work, and the indications are that the exposures will be continued until the supply of facts is exhausted.

IGNORANCE would seem to be considered in some of our courts as an indispensable qualification for the proper performance of the duties of a jury. Recently, in an attempt to secure a jury of twelve to try a case of alleged assault upon a young girl, the first proposed jurymen was rejected by the defense, because he admitted that he was the father of a family and read newspapers. The second proposed jurymen, having shown his eligibility by affirming that he only recently became a resident of the city, had no occupation, no family, was never guilty of reading newspapers, or even of having or forming an opinion on any passing event, was accepted at once as possessing that degree of unthinking vacuity and irresponsibility which are regarded as a *conditio sine qua non* in selecting a modern jury.

THE Franchise Bill, which passed its third reading in the Canadian Parliament a few days ago, will grant the privilege of voting to only about 6,000 Indians, that being the number at present possessing the necessary property qualification. This privilege, however, is not conferred upon the Indians of British Columbia and the Northwest Territories even when having the required property qualifications. The people of the United States will doubtless watch with interest the result of the formal enfranchisement of the aborigines in the Dominion. If their realization of the duties and responsibilities of citizenship is such as to show that they are quite capable of being civilized, it is not improbable that before long similar action relative to the Indians may be adopted in this country.

IN such contests against law and order as that of the street-car drivers of Chicago, and the mill-hands of Cleveland, the working-men forget one most important thing. It is, that neither persistent pressure nor even statute law can increase the amount of wages paid in a year in any State. If a law were passed at Albany and signed by the Governor, that during the next year a uniform rate of four dollars a day should be paid to every employed laborer of every kind, and then if sheriffs, juries and courts should make a concurrent effort to enforce that law, the result would be that the amount of wages paid in New York next year would be smaller than it was last year. For, if men are compelled to pay more than they wish to pay, or feel that they can afford to pay, they will go out of business and not hire anybody. Wherever a law exists prohibiting and punishing a high rate of interest, there the interest on money is always higher than where no such law exists, for money-lenders have to charge for the peril of evading it. The trouble about all these scenes of violence is, that Capital always escapes almost unscathed, and Labor not only loses its wages, but is compelled to pay for all losses and all destruction of property.

THE City of Boston has been a good deal excited over the arrest of clergymen for preaching on the Common on Sundays without a license, and directly contrary to a city ordinance. These ministers knew of the existence of this ordinance—or, at the latest, they all knew of it after the first arrest was made—and yet they persisted in breaking it until a number of them had been taken into custody on successive Sundays. Two of the cases have been appealed from the Superior to the Supreme Court to test the constitutionality of the ordinance. Whatever the decision of the higher tribunal may be, there can be no doubt that such exhibitions as these clergymen have been making of themselves are highly prejudicial to the advancement of the sacred cause they pretend to champion. It is not a good example for a minister of the Gospel to openly defy and violate the law; even if the law be a bad one, there are other and better ways to secure a repeal. It is certainly in bad taste for a clergyman to so closely follow Salvation Army methods as to lay himself open to the suspicion that notoriety and not the salvation of souls is his real object, and this is further emphasized by the fact that there are plenty of other places in Boston besides the Common where the depraved and vicious can be reached and labored with.

THE first shipment of Wyoming cattle to England by the new northern route, although consisting of but one hundred head, opens up an outlet for which many superior advantages are claimed, and from the development of which great results are anticipated. The cattle are taken east by rail to Superior, Wis., where the Powder River Cattle Company have their yards; thence they are sent by steamer to Buffalo, and then by rail again to the seaboard. The company named is one of the largest and richest in Wyoming, and amply able to make any expenditure of capital necessary to insure success to its latest enterprise. Should the feasibility of the new route be fully established, however, its benefits would be shared by the other owners of the more than one million head of cattle at present grazing in Wyoming, not to mention those in contiguous Territories who are within easy reach of the railroad facilities for connecting with the boats at Superior. One great complaint in England against American beef has been that it did not come on the hoof, and this in face of the fact that our dressed beef, when it reaches the stalls of English butchers, is superior to most of the meat of home production. If this present plan of sending live cattle should succeed—and if it does not, sooner or later some similar plan will succeed—the time is not distant when we shall mainly furnish John Bull the prime essential of a comfortable existence, the *summum bonum* of his gastronomy—his daily cut of roast beef.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 351.



ENGLAND.—COLLIERY EXPLOSION AT PENDLEBURY, JUNE 18TH, AT WHICH 170 LIVES WERE LOST.

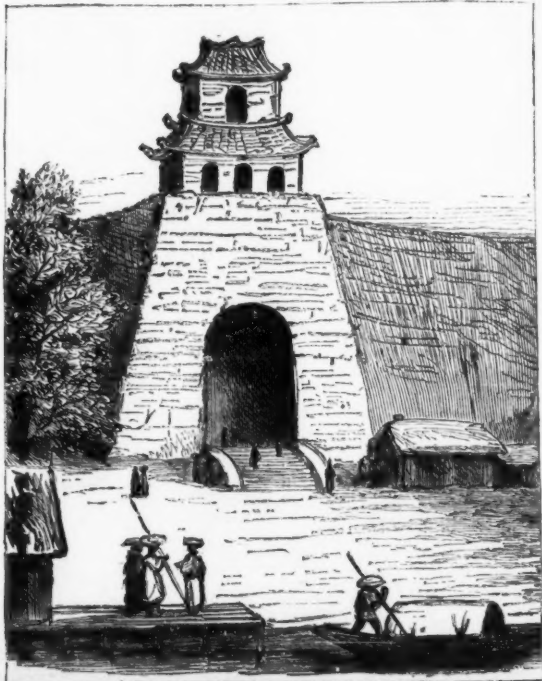


SPAIN.—SANITARY PRECAUTIONS IN MADRID—COURTYARD OF THE MUNICIPAL LABORATORY.

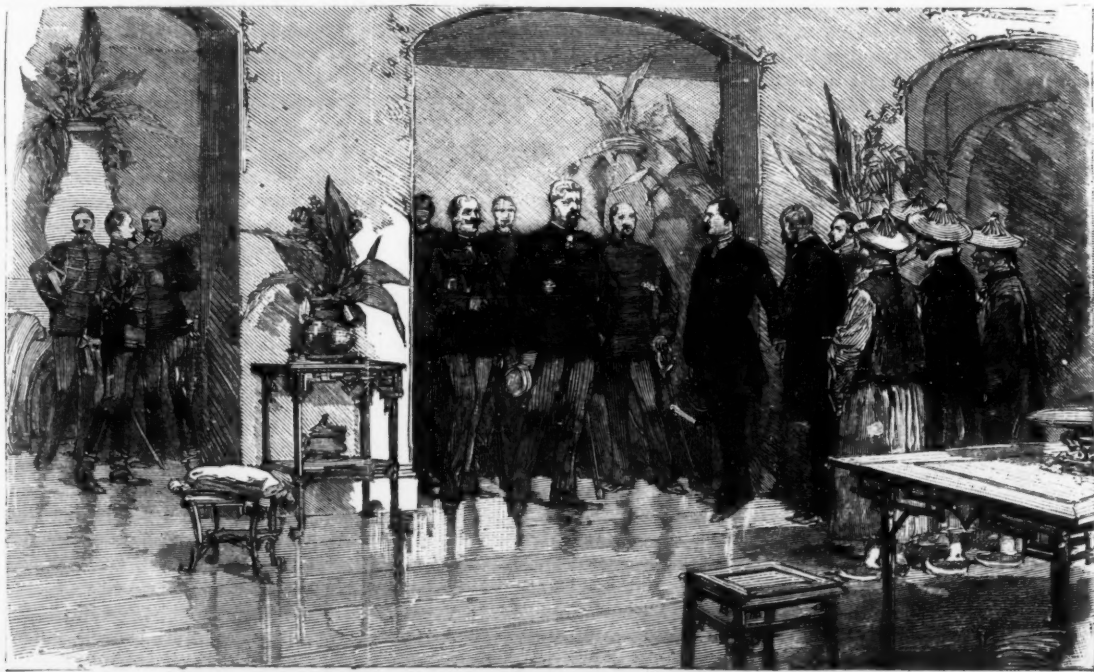


1. Marquis of Salisbury, Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary. 2. Earl of Iddesleigh (Sir Stafford Northcote), First Lord of the Treasury. 3. Sir Richard Cross, M.P., Home Secretary. 4. Sir M. Hicks-Beach, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer. 5. Lord R. Churchill, M.P., Secretary for India. 6. Mr. F. Stanhope, M.P., Vice-President of the Council. 7. Sir Hardinge Giffard, M.P., Lord High Chancellor. 8. Colonel Stanley, M.P., Colonial Secretary. 9. Lord George Hamilton, M.P., First Lord of the Admiralty. 10. Lord John Manners, M.P., Postmaster-General. 11. Duke of Richmond and Gordon, President of Board of Trade. 12. Viscount Cranbrook, Lord President of the Council. 13. Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., Secretary for War. 14. Earl of Carnarvon, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. 15. Mr. Gibson, M.P., Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

ENGLAND.—THE NEW CONSERVATIVE CABINET.



COCHIN CHINA.—THE CITADEL OF HUÉ, SCENE OF THE RECENT REVOLT.



CHINA.—GENERAL BRIERE DE L'ISLE RECEIVING A CHINESE DELEGATION AT HANOI, APRIL 25TH, TO CONSIDER THE PEACE PRELIMINARIES.



MEXICAN GALLERY.

ART AT THE NEW ORLEANS EXPOSITION.

THE Art Gallery of the New Orleans Exposition, which became such a prominent and attractive feature before the close, was somewhat slighted or overlooked by the press and art-correspondents, on account of the extreme dilatoriness in the completion of the building and the hanging of the pictures. It was near the end of February before all the paintings and statues were in place. The final result, however, was a large and well-chosen collection, which reached a standard of excellence undoubtedly higher than that of the Philadelphia Exposition in 1876. Nearly every native artist of importance was represented. Mexico made a first-rate showing, and France, Spain, Belgium and Germany sent specimens of the work of their best painters. The department was under the direction of Mr. E. M. Hudson, whose energetic and tasteful administration of its affairs, in the face of unavoidable difficulties, assured the effectiveness of the exhibit.

The Art Gallery was divided into four rooms, one of which, the Main Hall, occupied half of the entire building. The other halls were devoted respectively to the Mexican and European collections, and the works of sculpture. Standing in any of the broad doorways, the view extended far away down walls bright and glowing with color and gold, the perspective ending in some vast and striking canvas. The public, seemingly, like great story-telling pictures; and here were numerous fine examples. In the Main Hall alone were over sixty works which measured by feet rather than by inches. The Belgian Hall contained nearly a dozen, and the Mexican a great many more—pictures not only striking on account of their size, but which held the attention by their boldness of composition and splendor of coloring, such as Thomas Hill's "Last Spike," Frère's magnificent "Upper Nile," Chelmonski's Russian horses, Rothermel's "Christian Martyrs," Parra's "Conquest of Mexico," Staellert's "Last Days of Pompeii," and many others equally conspicuous.

The American painters were strong in landscape. Inness's "Mount Washington," and the Oriental scenes of Bridgman and

Frank Waller, were brought in juxtaposition with the "Niagara" and "Lake Lucerne" of Louis Mignot. The latter artist, it will be remembered, was born in South Carolina, studied in Europe, was an enthusiastic painter of the tropical landscapes of Mexico and South America, won a great reputation in England, and died there in 1870. De Haas and Richards sent some of their spirited marines.

The art of France of to-day was nobly exemplified in Constant, Frère, Garnier, Dédaille, Léon Perrault, Butin, Kaemmerer, and others; that of Germany by superb works of Gabriel Max, Gustave Richter, Meyer von Bremen, Professor Stammel, Carl Muller, and many more of less note. Mexico sent a great variety of religious art—prophets, martyrs, Virgins and Christs, and Bible scenes, too evidently imitated after the mediæval painters of the Church of Rome, rather than inspired by any national sentiment or surroundings. Taken serially, however, the Mexican pictures represented admirably the growth of Mexican art, some of them having been painted 200 years ago. Some of the modern works of this school, such as Parra's "Conquest of Mexico," and "Waiting for Montezuma," showed genuine and original power, which gave promise of the future development of a national genre.

Our engravings faithfully represent the general aspect of different sections of the Art Gallery, and include a portrait of the Art Director, Mr. Hudson.

ATLANTIC CITY SANDS.

THAT broad stretch of silver-gray beach which fronts the ocean at Atlantic City, N. J., is populous, these sultry midsummer days, with animated and often fantastic groups. These groups may be divided into three classes, namely: the nomadic onlookers, the sun-bathers, and the sea-bathers. The former class is the most numerous, and the sun-bathers far outnumber those who



E. M. HUDSON, ART DIRECTOR.

any charges there might be against them. They company declined to do either, and the conductors and drivers, some 1,500 in all, struck. The strikers had, to a large extent, the support of public opinion. When the car company engaged new men, and made attempts to run their cars, the latter were attacked by the more turbulent spirits amongst the old employes, while the idlers and roughs of the city took advantage of the dispute to add to the disturbance. The property of the car company was protected by the police, and by squads of special patrolmen who were distributed about the perturbed district in wagons, each carrying twenty-five men. A few cars were started, but the struggle was too great for the company, and on Wednesday of last week they agreed to take back all the strikers and to hold an investigation of the conduct of the sixteen men who were discharged. The settlement of the strike was the result of conferences between the Executive Committee of the strikers, the officers of the company, and the city officials, upon whose shoulders the maintenance of order had fallen. The strikers insisted that the discharged men should have a fair hearing, and President Jones consented that they should.

HON. LAMBERT TREE,

UNITED STATES MINISTER TO BELGIUM.

HON. LAMBERT TREE, who has just been appointed United States Minister to Belgium, was born in Washington, D. C., November 26th, 1832, and is therefore in the fifty-third year of his age. He is a son of the late Lambert Tree, of Virginia, who for forty years held an important position of trust and responsibility in the Post-office Department at Washington. Young Tree graduated from Columbia College (now University) at Washington, D. C. He studied law with the late James Mandeville Carlisle, of that city, afterwards graduating in the law department of the University of Virginia. In 1855 he removed to the City of Chicago, and became the senior in the law firm of Tree & Clarkson, their practice being a very extensive and lucrative one in real estate and corporation



MAIN GALLERY CENTRE W.

LOUISIANA.—THE ART GALLERY OF THE LATE WORLD'S FAIR AT NEW ORLEANS.

FROM PHOTOS.

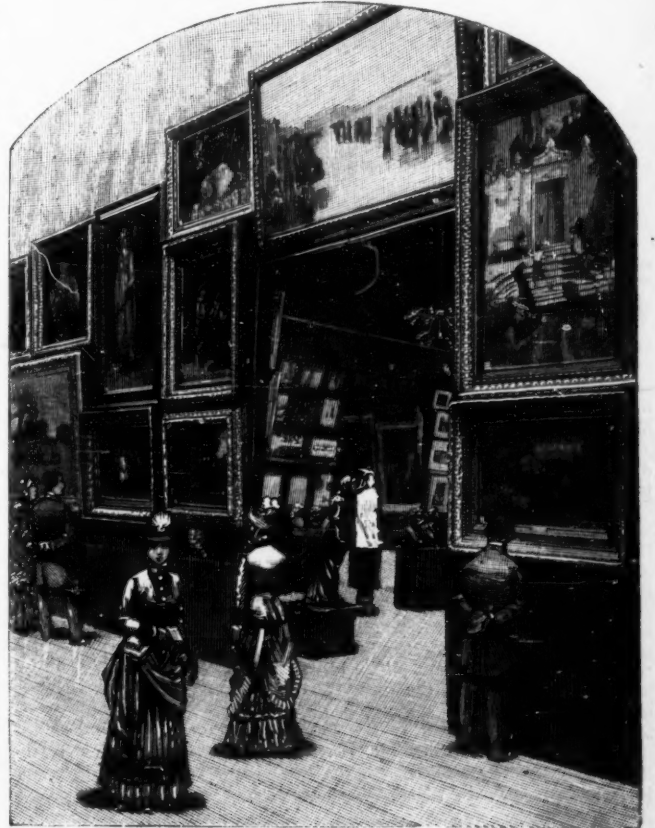
paddle and dip in the cool salt surf. One may enjoy a sun-bath in demi-toilet, without taking on the semblance of a bedraggled sea-monster. At Atlantic City the thing is reduced to an artistic luxury. First, there is the back-rest, which enables the fair sun-worshiper to recline on the sands in languorous ease, without suffering the penance of twisted spinal column and elbow joint; secondly, there is the sun-shade, which can be planted at will, like a great mushroom, to cast a patch of grateful shade just where it will do the most good; thirdly, and lastly, there is the assiduous small boy, ready to make himself actually useful, by setting up the paraphernalia.

Still, the surf has its devotees—Vice-President Hendricks, for instance. Mr. Hendricks, it is evident, has come to the conclusion that dignity is not incompatible with a bathing-suit—even such a fearfully and wonderfully made bathing-suit as that one in which, a week or two since, he was the cynosure of all eyes, at Atlantic City. Therefore, he enjoyed his bath in comfort, regardless of sight-seers, critics, reporters—and artists. But the subject was too good to be allowed to escape. Hence our picture.

THE RECENT CHICAGO STRIKE.

THE strike of the West Division street-car drivers and conductors, of Chicago, after causing serious disturbance and inconvenience to the public for eight days, ended on the 7th instant, and all the cars are now running unmolested. The strikers have won the victory.

The strike originated in the discharge by the railway company of sixteen men who had been members of a committee which had successfully petitioned the company for the redress of certain grievances. The employees believed that the men were discharged because of their having served on the committee, and insisted that they should either be taken back or given a chance to answer



BELGIAN GALLERY.

matters. In 1871 Mr. Tree was elected to the Circuit Bench to fill the unexpired term of Judge McAllister, who had been chosen a judge of the Supreme Court of the State. In 1878 Judge Tree ran for Congress against Hiram Barber, and was defeated. In 1880 he again entered the field for Congressional honors against George E. Adams, and was again defeated. Some weeks ago he came within two votes of defeating John A. Logan for the United States Senate; and it was then conceded by the Republican members of the Illinois Legislature that if Congressman Morrison had given up the senatorial contest two weeks sooner than he did, in favor of Judge Tree, the latter would have been elected.

Judge Tree is a man of culture and refinement, and withal a traveled gentleman, having made frequent tours in both hemispheres. He is (in vulgar parlance) a millionaire, and is considered, in Chicago local politics, a "silk-stocking Democrat." Years ago he married Miss Magie, daughter of H. H. Magie, of Chicago, and is the happy father of an interesting family. With a gentleman of Judge Tree's elegant manners and courtly bearing as an Ambassador, the United States Government will be very creditably represented at the polite Court of Brussels.

MRS. WILSON'S SPECULATION.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

It was Mrs. Wilson's idea—taking boarders that Summer; Mr. Wilson had, from the first, assumed a hostile attitude concerning them. "It don't stand to reason," he had remarked, slowly, when the plan had been proposed to him in the privacy of the kitchen, "that nobody'll want to come 'way out here to Centreville, clear from Philadelphia, jest for nothing; nobody that's got their senses."

"But, pa," said his daughter, Polly, with a superior smile, "everybody does it—everybody that's anybody goes out of the city in the Summer."

"It don't stand to reason," Mr. Wilson had proceeded, "s'posing somebody should be loony enough to come, that you'll make a cent out of 'em."

"I don't know why not," said Mrs. Wilson, bristling, "Sarah Simmons made forty dollars, clear, out of that surveyor she boarded last Summer; and I'm jest as close a manager as Sarah Simmons. I don't know why we shouldn't make considerable."

"Nor I," said Polly, with spirit. "Wal," Mr. Wilson had concluded, cheerfully, "mebbe you're p'inted straight; I ain't agoing to say but what you be. But I shouldn't keer to bet more'n two cents on it."

"You ain't called on to bet nothing," said Mrs. Wilson.

And the next morning a modest advertisement for boarders, carefully written out in Polly's round hand, was sent to a Philadelphia paper.

"We're going to take boarders, Dave," said Polly, that evening, addressing the tall young fellow in checked shirt and cow-hide boots, who was washing his hands at the pump, preparatory to eating supper.

Dave Bartlett, though the son of a well-to-do neighbor, was following the promptings of an energetic spirit by helping Mr. Wilson on the farm that Summer.

Polly admired his independence, as well as the superior height of his curly head; and Dave considered Polly the prettiest girl he had ever taken to a picnic, or home from prayer-meeting—and she was a good cook, besides.

"You don't say so?" said Dave, looking blank.

"Well—why not?" said Polly, rather sharply.

"Well," said Dave, seriously, "if you was to ask me, now—"

"I ain't going to," Polly retorted.

And that was the beginning of the trouble.

For if Polly had not been displeased with Dave, she would never have encouraged Mr. Croffut.

Mr. Croffut was one of the four boarders whom the advertisement brought to Centreville.

He was a good-looking, jolly young man, who brought a paint-box and an easel, but who spent most of his time with Polly, in the morning hanging around the kitchen, and sitting on the front steps afternoons.

Mrs. and Miss Kirby, a widow and her pretty daughter, had followed shortly; and Mr. Dawson, an elderly gentleman with a taste for botanizing, had completed the quartette a week later.

Mrs. Wilson and Polly were exultant.

"What do you think now?" said the former, addressing the head of the house, triumphantly.

"When I see the end on't," said Mr. Wilson, calmly—"I'll say."

"What you got to say about boarders, now, Dave Bartlett?" Polly demanded.

"Just this here," said Dave, eyeing Mr. Croffut's approaching figure darkly, "if you're going to take up with that ridic'ous little city feller instead of me—"

"If you can't talk sense," said Polly, with her dark eyes flashing, "you needn't say another word to me."

"I won't," said Dave, savagely.

After that Polly received Mr. Croffut's attentions, which increased daily, with downright encouragement; and Dave—Polly could scarcely believe her eyes—Dave became deeply devoted to pretty Miss Kirby. If Polly's pillow was dampened with tears for two or three nights thereafter, and if Dave, observing Mr. Croffut's steady success, paused frequently to meditate bitterly upon it—in the solitude of the corn-field at least nobody knew it. Things went on with much apparent smoothness.

"Why don't we do something?" cried Miss Kirby, one morning, looking across the breakfast-table at Dave, brightly; "why don't we have a picnic?"

"We will," said Dave, with an eagerness perhaps increased by his unpleasant consciousness that Mr. Croffut and Polly were whispering behind the coffee-pot.

"How nice!" said Miss Kirby, vivaciously; "we'll have it to-day!"

"If Miss Wilson is agreeable," said Mr. Croffut, promptly.

There was not much love lost between Miss Kirby and Mr. Croffut. The former had confided to Dave that she thought Mr. Croffut too stout, and intimated her suspicion that he could fly as well as he could paint, and probably better; and Mr. Croffut had remarked to Polly that he didn't see, for his part, where Miss Kirby's good looks came in.

A party of four, accordingly, climbed into the two-seated buggy that afternoon—Dave and Miss Kirby on the front seat, Polly and Mr. Croffut on the back. A big lunch-basket crowded their feet; a folded easel stuck far out behind—Mr. Croffut had announced his intention of taking some sketches at last.

"Stop!" cried Polly, as they started. "Billy'll be sure to get hungry." Billy was the horse. "I shall take along some corn for him."

"Let me get it, Miss Wilson," said Mr. Croffut, eagerly, and disappeared with gallant haste.

Just how the idea occurred to Dave, and just what he expected to accomplish by the deed, was probably not clear to himself; but the vision of the detested Mr. Croffut in the corn-house, which had an excellent lock, was too much for him. With a muttered excuse he sprang from the buggy.

He smiled to himself as he neared the little building, strode forward swiftly, pulled a key from his pocket, slammed the door, and locked it, and turned back in triumph.

"Hurry!" cried Miss Kirby, gayly, as Dave reappeared.

Dave did not respond. On the seat beside Polly, calm and smiling, sat Mr. Croffut.

"Get in—get in!" he commanded; and then, as Dave climbed in dazedly: "Mr. Wilson insisted on getting the corn for me. He'll bring it directly."

"Don't let's wait!" cried Miss Kirby. "We can unharness the horse and he can eat grass."

She gave him a light tap with the whip as she spoke, and the buggy rattled away.

It was growing dark when it came rattling home.

The picnic had not been a striking success. Mr. Croffut, to be sure, had appeared to enjoy himself. He had not made any sketches; but he had eaten sandwiches and cold apple pie unceasingly, and he had monopolized Polly to his heart's content.

But Dave—Dave's behavior had been most peculiar. He had been exceedingly nervous; he had fallen into frequent gloomy reveries; his face had indicated the most acute mental suffering; and his strange conduct had cast a gloom over the party.

He had driven home at frenzied speed, his face grown positively haggard.

They found the house in an uproar. Mr. Dawson was pacing the front walk and looking agitated; Mrs. Kirby, with anxious face, stood on the porch; and Mrs. Wilson rushed to the gate with her apron to her eyes.

"I don't know nothing what's become of your pa, Polly," she gasped; "he hain't ben around all the afternoon! I'm nigh crazy!"

"We have searched everywhere," said Mr. Dawson. "It is a strange disappearance."

Nobody noticed, in the excitement, that Dave had, with a rather ghastly smile, leaped from the buggy, and was hastening towards the back yard.

"There ain't but one thing could 'a happened to him," sobbed Mrs. Wilson; "he's ben waylaid and murdered, Polly—my goodness!"

Her eyes had fixed upon Dave's advancing form—Dave, with Mr. Wilson's arm grasped in one strong hand.

"He was in the corn-house," said the young man, rather faintly. "I must 'a locked him in there myself, not—not knowing." And he led Billy to the barn.

With a slow smile, Mr. Wilson looked around at the group. Then he repeated the operation, bestowing particular attention upon the boarders. His smile broadened into a grin, and ended in a chuckle.

Mr. Dawson looked alarmed.

"He has lost his reason?" he suggested, audibly.

Mr. Wilson regarded the speaker for several moments, with amusing interest. Then he took off his hat and wiped his forehead.

"I'm powerful hungry," he observed.

There were occasions, during the following week, when Mr. Dawson's suspicion seemed likely to prove correct. For Mr. Wilson, once the calmest of persons, had suddenly developed a startling fund of eccentricities. They appeared, oddly enough, to be in some way directly connected with the boarders. The sight of Mr. Croffut assisting Polly with the churning seemed to strike him as exquisitely humorous; Mr. Dawson sorting his dried grasses, or Mrs. Kirby quietly crocheting, produced strange spasms of merriment; even Miss Kirby and Dave, in pleasant conversation on the parlor sofa, called forth a series of explosive chuckles.

It was not to be supposed that such conduct could pass unnoticed. Nobody was in the least surprised when Mrs. Kirby, having endured Mr. Wilson's peculiarities with polite patience for a week, signified her intention, at breakfast one morning, of returning to the city the next day; nor when Mr. Dawson, with a gentle cough, observed that he had been contemplating the same course; nor when Mr. Croffut, with a tenderly regretful glance at Polly, said it was really time he was back in his studio—the sole effect of all which upon Mr. Wilson was to send him off into an uncontrollable fit of laughter.

"I don't know what to think of your pa," said poor Mrs. Wilson, wiping her eyes over the dishpan, an hour later. "It's all his doing; they

wouldn't 'a thought of going so soon if he hadn't acted so crazy-like. And to think of the way he took it—laffed! I do believe he is losing his senses!"

Polly was soberly silent. Everything seemed in a hopeless muddle.

"I'd got it all reckoned up," Mrs. Wilson went on, tearfully. "If they'd 'a staid three weeks longer, I'd 'a had enough to get a new carpet and a rocking-chair, and new paper for the sitting-room."

There was a sound of hurried footsteps and strange voices proceeding from the parlor.

"What's that?" said Mrs. Wilson, sharply; "it don't seem as though I could stand much more."

She wiped her hands wearily, and hastened inside, followed by Polly.

The scene which the open parlor-door framed was altogether the most remarkable they had ever beheld. Mr. Dawson, with heated face and with the signs of a recent struggle in his ripped coat-sleeve and disarranged collar, with his hands fastened behind him in iron bands, stood glaring before them. Mr. Croffut, rather more composed—meeting Polly's gaze, in fact, with a sarcastically affectionate smile—but with his hands in the same position from a like cause, lounged against the mantel. Mrs. Kirby, with white lips and blazing eyes, was pouring forth strange, wild threats and lamentations. Miss Kirby was weeping hysterically on the sofa. Two men, in citizens' dress, but with neat little badges on their coat-fronts, faced the four, sternly. Mr. Wilson, cheerfully composed, and Dave, with staring eyes and parted lips, were looking on.

"What is it?" cried Polly, in a voice faint with horror; while Mrs. Wilson clung to the door.

"They're shoplifters and thieves, miss," one of the officers responded, eying his prisoners wrathfully, and arresting Mrs. Kirby's shrill harangue with a wave of his hand. "Ever hear of the Shelley tribe—a young couple and an old one, always working together? These are 'em—an old gang."

Mr. Wilson smiled broadly.

"Pa!" cried Polly, fixing her eyes upon him severely, as a sudden, startling suspicion entered her mind, "you know it?"

"Jest since t'other day, Polly," said Mr. Wilson, in a voice shaken by suppressed mirth. "You don't happen to remember locking me up in that there corn-house, do you, Dave?"

Dave grew somewhat redder.

"Wal," Mr. Wilson proceeded, steadying his voice with difficulty, "there I was. I kicked and I pounded and I hollered; but nobody come. Wal, jest as I got to feeling pretty blue, and considerable mad, I heard somebody talking, and I peeked through a crack and saw 'em." He indicated the elder couple. "He had some clover and stuff he'd ben a-picking, and she had her crocheting."

The humor of this recollection overpowered him for a moment.

"Wal, I was jest agoing to holler at 'em when it sort o' struck me that the old feller was talking ruther more'n usual, and different from common. They come on till they stood there, jest under the butternut-tree, and I jest put my ear to that crack. Mebbe you recollect what you was talking about, that there time?" said Mr. Wilson, regarding the pair, mildly. "I was considerable surprised," he went on, addressing the party in general, "when I begun to gather from what they said that they was two married couples, instead of what they give out to be; and that them two women wa'n't mother and daughter to no great extent. And when they went on to say that that last affair must 'a blowed over, and it'd be safe enough to be getting back to business in a week or so, and give me to understand, though not meaning to, jest what their business was. I begun to think it was a providence, my getting shut up in that there corn-house. It didn't take me long, when I did get out," Mr. Wilson concluded, with a final chuckle, "to get word to Philadelphia and set things straight!"

The faces of the prisoners, as he finished, were not pleasant to contemplate.

"As to the idee o' taking boarders," said Mr. Wilson, regarding his wife and daughter with a jovial smile, "I don't know as I've really changed my mind on that p'int yet!"

When Mr. Wilson's boarders departed, a little later, without it is needless to say, having mentioned so trifling a matter as their board bills, Polly stood watching them from the back porch, with Dave beside her. She was still dazed; she was even too bewildered to feel indignant when Mr. Croffut, catching sight of her, dropped a flood of imaginary tears onto the officer's shoulder.

Dave watched her anxiously.

"You ain't sorry he's gone, Polly?" he ventured. "Sorry! why, Dave Bartlett!" cried Polly, looking shocked.

Dave hesitated, blushed; and, fumbling in his vest pocket, hastily drew forth a little ring carefully wrapped in tissue-paper.

"I was going to ask you to wear this, Polly, before—before the boarders came," he whispered. "Will you have it now?"

"I—I don't know," cried Polly, with certain recollections of Miss Kirby floating through her mind. But it glittered on her left hand when she went in, at last, to see about the dinner.

THE STRIKE IN CLEVELAND.

ON the first of the month a strike began in the extensive iron works at Cleveland, Ohio. The strikers gained ground and numbers daily, not stopping at compulsion to bring timorous or peaceable bodies of workmen into their ranks. The Cleveland Rolling Mill Company is an extensive concern, employing some five thousand men. Since the great strike in 1882, the employees of this corporation have submitted to reductions in wages which in the aggregate, it is said, have

lowered their earnings one-half. When, two weeks ago, Wilson B. Chisholm, General Manager of the Works, announced a further reduction to take effect immediately, the men threw down their tools and went on strike, declaring that it was no longer a question of bread and butter with them, but of bread alone. The workmen in the rail, rod, hoop, puddle, bar-guide, blooming and butt mills, and the Scemans & Martin Steel Works, together with the boilermakers and the Poles and Bohemians of the wire mills, soon followed. On the second day, 5,000 men were idle. Two or three mills which attempted to start up were threatened, and their operatives forced to quit work. Mass-meetings were held in the streets and fields, red flags were displayed, and anarchist speakers harangued the strikers.

On Tuesday, the 7th instant, the lawless element gained the ascendancy, and there were some exciting scenes. Three hundred and fifty employees of the H. P. Nail Company were driven from their work. The mob then made its way back to the Union Screw Works, at the corner of Case and Payne Avenues. The strikers surrounded the buildings and held a consultation. Inside the works were about three hundred employees, of whom one hundred and seventy-five were boys and girls, all at work. At length the mob forced open the south gate and rushed into the yard. Here they were again brought to a standstill by a strong door. It was but the work of a few minutes, however, to break that down with heavy timbers, and they were then inside the works. The doors were all forced open and the strikers made their way to every part of the building. For a few minutes terrible confusion prevailed. The employees left their work, making little or no resistance. Fayette Brown, the President of the works, happened to be in the building at the time. He confronted the angry crowd, and was roughly handled by a portion of them, until rescued by some of the more moderate ones. These events roused the municipal authorities to action. Special policemen were sworn in by the Mayor, the armories were guarded, and the local military organizations instructed to hold themselves in readiness to respond to the riot alarm. The strikers believe that their victory is assured, if they only hold out. Their violent conduct, however, has alienated popular sympathy, and as some of the mills have resumed operations with new hands, many of the strikers are likely to be left out in the cold.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

THE NEW BRITISH CABINET.

The members of the old Conservative Cabinet of Lord Beaconsfield, thirteen in number, all reappear, with two exceptions, in the new Cabinet of the Marquis of Salisbury. The two exceptions are Earl Beaconsfield and Earl Cairns, both dead. The Viscount Sandon of the Disraelian Government, now figures as the Earl of Harrowby, taking the dignified ease of the Lord Privy Seal. He is the one member of the Cabinet crowded out of the group in the picture which we reproduce, and which should contain sixteen portraits instead of fifteen. Of the "new men," Lord Randolph Churchill is, of course, the most prominent. The other two are Lord George Hamilton (First Lord of the Admiralty), and Mr. Edward Stanhope (Vice-President of the Council). The former was Vice-President of the Council when Lord Beaconsfield's Administration came to a sudden end. He has shown considerable fluency in debate, and both at the India Office, where he was placed in 1874, and in his later appointments has displayed ability. Mr. Edward Stanhope is, like Lord George Hamilton, born of the governing classes. Both are young men. Mr. Gibson, the new Lord Chancellor of Ireland, is reckoned one of the best debaters on the Conservative benches. Mr. Gathorne-Hardy (Lord Cranbrook) was known as a fiery orator in the House of Commons, but has quieted down since he went to the House of Lords. Sir E. Cross and Lord John Manners, return to their respective old posts—the Home Office and the Post Office. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach breaks new ground as Chancellor of the Exchequer, finance not having been a matter in which he has taken special interest, with the memorable exception of his amendment on the Budget which upset the Gladstone Ministry. Sir Michael will also be leader of the House of Commons, having the great advantage of Lord Randolph Churchill's immediate companionship.

THE COLLIERY EXPLOSION AT PENDLEBURY.

On Thursday morning, the 18th ult., occurred at the village of Pendlebury, near Manchester, Eng., the terrible colliery explosion represented in our picture, and which was described in detail by the newspapers at the time of the catastrophe. The mine in which the accident took place is known as the Clifton Hall Pit. The main shaft is 540 yards deep, and from it passages extend to three seams—the Trencherbone, which is lowest; the Doe, which comes next; and the Five Quarters. Upwards of 380 persons are employed in the mine, and of these 349, including twenty-seven boys, went down the pit between half-past five and six o'clock on the morning of the disaster. There were probably 160 miners in the Trencherbone mine, and the remainder were divided between the other two. Work went on as usual in the pit till about half-past nine in the morning. Then, all of a sudden, the sooty seams were one brilliant blaze of light. The next moment every lamp was out, and a hoarse roar as of rolling thunder reverberated through the black night of the pit. The ground shook. A hurricane of wind tore through the galleries, blowing men and fragments of timber and coal before it as if they were atoms of dust in a fresh breeze. Out of the 300 men and boys who went down a few hours before, over a half were lying about dead or dying, scorched and blackened almost beyond recognition. A careful estimate of the number of lives lost in the disaster fixed it at 170.

THE CITADEL OF HUÉ.

Hué is the Cochinchina seaport which last year was occupied by the French as the base of their operations by sea against Tonquin. It is a fortified town, on the river Truong Tien, which has been turned to use for defense, and forms on the south a barrier quite impassable save by boats, which are exposed to fire from the ramparts. On the other three sides a canal, supplied by this river, cuts off Hué from the adjoining territory. The river and canal are crossed by six wooden bridges, but form only the outer defense of Hué, as an inner canal not only surrounds the fortress, but on the northern side casts two loops around it. Hué is, therefore, protected on every side by two broad canals or fosses, and on one side, the north, by three. Ten bridges connect the place

with the strip of land lying between the two canals, and this space is utilized for a military review ground. The fortifications of Hue were strengthened by Tude after the Franco-Spanish expedition of 1861. The walls are of brick, and very high, with both bastions and glacis in proper order. All the gates are solidly built at the foundation, and each is surmounted by a tower of red brick, having an opening at each side and a gallery round. The roof, of which the upper part is crowned with a ball of golden masonry with an arrow issuing from it, is covered with red tiles; at the four angles are bell-towers, ornamented with a number of small bells, which, when agitated by the wind, give forth a dull and monotonous sound. These towers are used by the sentries in the night, after the closing of the gates. It was from the citadel, shown in our illustration, that the Annamite garrison sallied forth on the night of July 4-5th, to attack the French cantonments. The French soldiers made a desperate resistance, and, with a loss of over sixty killed and wounded, captured and occupied the citadel, which is capable of holding 1,500 troops. General de Courcy, the French commander, has addressed a manifesto to the Annamite people, signed by the Regent Thuang and himself, denouncing the Annamite Ministry as guilty of an act of odious aggression, and respectfully summoning the king and the queen mother to return to the palace, from which they had fled.

GENERAL BRIERE DE L'ISLE, AND THE TREATY WITH CHINA.

Our picture of the scene at the first interview between General Briere de l'Isle and the Chinese Envoys, at Hanoi, in relation to the treaty of peace between France and China, is from a sketch made on the spot on the 25th of April last, the date of the diplomatic occurrence. The Chinese delegation consisted of four Mandarins, an American, a Frenchman, and an Italian, the latter three being officers of the Empire. They made official declaration, to the French commander, of the desire of their Government to come to an understanding with France, and gave assurance of their intention to do all in their power towards the fulfillment of their mission. Such, according to the French journals, was the first of the peace preliminaries which led up to the treaty lately signed, and just ratified by the French Deputies, notwithstanding the events at Hue. Before the vote upon the ratification of the treaty was taken, M. de Freycinet made a speech in which he pointed out that there was nothing ambiguous about it, and that it completely settled the question of suzerainty over Annam. The tribute hitherto payable to China would be paid no longer. If the treaty did not contain all one wished, still it could be ratified without prejudice to the honor or interests of France, as it embodied a settlement productive of advantage only to France and general civilization.

MUNICIPAL CHEMICAL LABORATORY, MADRID.

The sanitary precautions adopted by the civil authorities of Madrid, to meet the dreaded cholera, have inspired confidence and improved the hygienic conditions of the people. The municipal laboratory is the storehouse for articles used in disinfecting and fumigating houses and streets where any suspicious case of disease occurs; a box at the door, supplied with two keys, and inspected every half-hour by the director of the storehouse, receives notes of information, complaint or approval from persons living in dangerous districts. Carts are constantly carrying to all points in the city chloride of lime and disinfecting waters, which are supplied free to the people. The director of the laboratory, Dr. Faustus Garagarza, makes daily analyses of articles offered for food in the city, as to which any suspicion may arise.

THE INDIAN OUTBREAKS.

WHATEVER may be the grievances of the Cheyennes, and other Indian tribes—for doubtless they have genuine grievances—their annual irruption is a serious matter for the peaceful and defenseless settlers on the Kansas border, and elsewhere in the vicinity of the Indian Territory. These latter certainly have sufficient cause for entering their protest against a policy, civil or military, which has permitted the Indians to invade their farms with fire and sword, and set thousands of people, men, women and children, fleeing in terror from their homes.

Last week the Indian outbreaks became so serious that President Cleveland ordered General Sheridan to the scene. The latter at once left for Fort Reno, and General Miles has also gone to the Indian Territory. In his letter to General Sheridan, the President says:

"Your acquaintance with the history and the habits and customs of these Indians leads me also to request that you invite statements on their part as to any real or fancied injury or injustice towards them, or any other causes that may have led to discontent, and to inform yourself generally as to their condition. You are justified in assuring them that any cause of complaint will be fully examined by the authorities here, and if wrongs exist they shall be remedied. I think I scarcely need add that they must be fully assured of the determination on the part of the Government to enforce their peaceful conduct, and by all the power it has at hand to prevent and punish acts of lawlessness and any outrages upon our settlers."

General Augur, commanding the military department of Southwestern Kansas, has sent to Governor Martin copies of two orders issued to the commanding officers of the troops now stationed there. General Martin says that the action of General Augur has been prompt, energetic and effective, and that, with troops stationed as General Augur has directed, he believes that the Southwestern frontier will be fully protected and further Indian invasions will be made impossible.

Our pictures, drawn from recent photographs, give several typical and lifelike illustrations of these restless and not yet half-civilized Indians, together with their equipment, their councils, war-dances, etc.

MONTANA'S WEALTH.

On the prairies of Montana grow no less than thirty-three varieties of grass and clover, among which are a kind of blue aftermath of clover similar to the famous blue-grass of Kentucky, numerous meadow fxtails, orchard grasses, timothy, and, above all, the rich buffalo grass, which can be found everywhere in the greatest abundance the year round, and which cures on the ground without rotting. The cattle are turned loose to rustle and receive no further attention other than two semi-annual round-ups for the branding of calves and cutting out of marketable heaves. The wild thyme, mingled with the native grasses, gives a peculiar flavor to the meat. The available

grazing land in the Territory of Montana (not counting the Indian reservations, which number nearly 28,000,000 acres of fertile land) can be set down at about 60,000,000 acres. Less than 16,000 Indians control the 28,000,000 acres, which gives an average of 1,750 acres to each buck, squaw and papoose in every tribe, or a little over two and a half square miles to each individual. Most of the available land is eminent domain, and supports over 1,000,000 head of cattle. Ten years ago there were 400 range cattle in the Territory; to-day more than 1,000,000 are scattered over the hills and through the valleys.

MEXICAN WIDOWS AND ORPHANS.

If a Mexican lady is widowed and has no means, a family counsel is held. Her male relatives, or those of her deceased husband, charge themselves with the education of her sons, and provision is made for her and her daughters. Even if the widow and young ladies should be accomplished, they are not expected to work for their bread. On the contrary, if a widowed mother is wealthy, she cannot be independent. Custom exacts that the care of her property and the education of her sons shall be delegated to male relatives, and, unless she is really an old woman with adult children, she must either reside with her kindred or keep some staid, matronly person in her household by way of protection against criticism or scandal. Mexican gentlemen are so thoroughly imbued with the idea of womanly helplessness that they do not seem to regard the charge of a bereaved family as an unnatural or unjust burden, but accept all the duties it involves as really sacred obligations.

THE PRUSSIAN RAILWAY REGIMENT.

THE Railway Corps of the German Empire consists of a Prussian regiment and a Bavarian company, the latter being precisely like a Prussian company in every respect. The Prussian Railway Regiment (das Eisenbahn-Regiment) is organized in a regimental staff and two battalions of four companies each. A company in peace-time consists of four officers, eighteen non-commissioned officers, and one hundred privates. The regiment is for excellent reasons, for all purposes of training, placed immediately under the general staff. It is only by being constantly in immediate contact with the best and most selected officers of the German Army that the officers of the Railway Corps can be expected to know and learn what is required of them. They are thus able to know the slightest alteration taking place in German and foreign railway matters, as well as every change or innovation in foreign armies. They have, moreover, immediate access to men in high authority, and can thus at once make known their ideas in quarters where they can take effect without delay.

The materiel given to the Prussian Railway Regiment is very considerable, and is a striking contrast to the parsimony in the use and expenditure of stores generally practiced in the German service, thus showing the great importance attached to the efficient training of this new branch of the army. The regiment, in fact, actually possesses and works by itself a line from Berlin to the artillery practice-ground near Lutterbach, some thirty English miles long. It has been given in addition a large practice-ground, with every facility for training recruits. Here the latter are taught laying sleepers, rails and telegraph wires, destroying and repairing lines and engines—in fact, every kind of railway work, and bridges have been built to train men in the repair of broken arches, etc., and destroyed railway works of every kind. The regiment has an ample supply of rolling stock of engines, passenger carriages, goods vans, trucks, etc. There is thus every facility for training men to act as porters or unskilled workmen in the loading and unloading of warlike and other stores, and teaching non-commissioned officers and artificers engine-driving, the care and repair of engines, the duties of firemen, pointmen, shunters, etc., and finally the duties of railway guards, or the management of trains and regulation of traffic.

The strength of the Railway Regiment, large as it is in peace, would be enormously increased were it mobilized for war. Before the second battalion was raised, Paris and Heldorf put the strength of the German Railway Corps, when mobilized for war, at eight companies of artificers, four traffic companies, and two companies of unskilled workmen. This has of course, been very much added to by the creation of the second battalion in 1875, and we should not be much out if we reckoned on these numbers as now doubled, certainly as regards the traffic companies.

STORIES OF EMPEROR WILHELM.

A BERLIN correspondent of the New York Sun writes: "Soldiers, officers, anything or anyone belonging to his beloved army are privileged with Emperor Wilhelm, but his love does not exclude a strong sense of justice and a severe enforcement of discipline. Lately some soldiers of the Landwehr, or reserve, all well-to-do, rich, influential bourgeois, rebelled at the injunction to enter baggage-wagons, and absolutely refused to travel in them. They referred the case to the Emperor by telegraph, ending their statement by these words: 'What does your Majesty command us to do?' The answer came, prompt and curt, 'Obey,' and the delinquents had to answer before a military tribunal for their insubordination."

"The body-servant of the Emperor, the oldest of all his old retainers, the faithful Engel, is a septuagenarian. His master treats him with playful familiarity, using to him the friendly *du*, and never fails when he enters the room in the morning to inquire after his health. He is far less strong and robust than the aged monarch, and one day last Winter he regretfully informed his Majesty that he must soon retire from service; that every man could not be as everlastingly hale as the Emperor, and that he needed rest. William III. responded, with a laugh: 'Engel, thou and I have not the time to rest, and nothing more was said.' 'The Emperor neither smokes nor takes snuff. He uses a short-sighted eyeglass to read and write only, and will not own that his eyes are weaker. He sleeps, like a boy, soundly and peacefully. He likes a joke, and with his inferiors is most considerably kind, buying himself little presents for each of his servants at Christmas. The other day he missed a lady's maid, whom he was wont to see about the Empress daily. On inquiry he was told she had a day's leave of absence to visit her family, as it was her birthday. The next morning, meeting her, the Emperor gave her a trifle, adding, 'I am late with my congratulations, *Mein Kind*.'"

FACTS OF INTEREST.

THE Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons in Canada has decided that "an agnostic, or one who does not believe in the true God," cannot become a member of the Order.

THE cities of marvelous growth are not all in this country, and the same causes in very different regions have the same results. Baker, the great petroleum town in Russia, on the Caspian Sea, had only 12,000 inhabitants in 1873, and 58,000 in 1883.

THE fences on the farms in the State of Maine are valued at nearly as much as all the farms and their buildings are worth; more than twice and a half the value of all the live-stock, and nearly as much as the entire capital of the State invested in manufactures.

A FRENCHMAN has patented a process of making butter by passing a current of electricity through milk, thus rendering the operation of churning unnecessary. A similar method is to be used for cheese-making, and to restore ancient butter to its original sweetness of flavor.

FOREST trees are now felled with dynamite. A cartridge of the explosive substance is placed in a channel bored directly under the tree to be operated upon, and when exploded the tree is simply forced up, bodily, and falls intact on its side. In most instances it is found that the tree is not fractured by the force of the explosion.

MANY thousands of copies of the Gospel according to Mark have been translated into the Nubian language, and sent to Dongola, for distribution among the Soudanese. The translation is an excellent one, but the books are all printed in the Roman character, of which Arabs, Egyptians and Nubians are alike profoundly ignorant.

THE use of natural gas has become so universal in the foundries, factories, breweries, etc., of Pittsburgh, Pa., that a saving of nearly 40,000,000 bushels of coal annually will be effected. In fact, a great industrial change has been wrought, by which thousands of men engaged in coal-mining will be thrown out of work and compelled to seek other employment.

CROP reports for seventy counties in Texas show that the yield of small grain has never before been surpassed, while the corn crop bids fair also to be the largest ever grown in the State. The cotton yield of the State is variously estimated upon the present basis of the crop prospects at from 1,500,000 to 1,800,000 bales. In Nebraska the crop outlook is generally for a ninety per cent. yield.

THE first mission of the American Board was established in Japan only sixteen years ago, and there are now in that country 120 Protestant churches with 8,000 members. These churches are mainly self-supporting, and missionary work is carried on chiefly through native preachers and teachers. The Government now favors Protestant Christianity, and encourages theological training-schools.

SEA-WAVES, according to observations of the United States Naval Hydrographic Office, show a height of from forty-four to forty-eight feet, but those of a height greater than thirty feet are not commonly encountered. The longest recorded wave measured a half-mile from crest to crest, with a period of twenty-three seconds. Waves having a length of 500 or 600 feet, and periods of ten to eleven seconds, are the ordinary storm waves of the North Atlantic.

It is stated that 6,700 Chinese have landed at San Francisco between the 1st of August, 1882, when the Restriction Act went into effect, and July 6th, 1884, when the Amended Restriction Act was passed. From the latter date until July 6th, 1885, over 8,100 Chinese landed, or 1,400 more in one year under the Amended Act than during twenty-three months under the original Act. This is attributed by the San Francisco *Bulletin* to the increase of fraudulently-obtained certificates.

BERLIN post-boxes are painted blue-and-gold, and measure about two feet each way. They are not fastened to lamp-posts, but to buildings. The letter-apertures are guarded by movable spikes setting inward. On the face the hours of clearing are given, and a dial moved by a key shows the next dispatch. The district station to which the box is attached is also shown, so that a stranger learns at once the nearest office where postal business is transacted. In all but the suburban parts of Berlin these street boxes are cleared twenty times between 5:45 in the morning and 10 at night.

AMONG the towns in Spain which have suffered most from cholera is Aranjuez, a suburb of Madrid. The population of 14,000 has dwindled to 3,000, and those who are unable to get away feel that they are doomed. Many who are attacked drop senseless as they are walking about, and expire before aid can reach them. More than one-tenth of the soldiers in the garrison, including six officers, have died of cholera within a week. Half of the remainder are in hospital. Every one of the Sisters of Mercy sent to nurse the cholera patients is dead. There are no coffins in the city, and the bodies of the victims are left by the roadside, wrapped in blankets, and are gathered by the dust-carts, in which they are taken to the cemeteries and cast into trenches.

DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

JULY 5TH.—In England, the Right Rev. George Moberly, D. C. L., Bishop of Salisbury, aged 82 years; in New York, Edward I. Mohr, Professor of Music, aged 65 years; in Philadelphia, Pa., Chief Engineer J. Q. A. Zeigler, United States Navy. JULY 6TH.—In New York, Lieutenant-commander Henry H. Gorrington, late of the United States Navy, aged 44 years; in Brooklyn, N. Y., Levi J. North, the celebrated circus rider; in New York, Herman Sus, of the Stock Exchange, aged 50 years. JULY 7TH.—In New Rochelle, N. Y., Louis J. Coutant, a well-known old resident, aged 80 years; in New York, Captain Nathaniel Prime, retired list, United States Army, aged 55 years. JULY 9TH.—In New York, Marcus Cicero Stanley, formerly a well-known lawyer and writer upon crimes and criminals, aged 65 years; at Mahwah, N. J., State Senator Ezra Miller, of Bergen County, aged 70 years; at Turner's Falls, Mass., George E. Marshall, one of the leading paper manufacturers of the country, aged 50 years. JULY 10TH.—In New York, Dr. Rufus H. Gilbert, projector of the elevated railroads, aged 53 years; in New York, Charles G. Stoppant, proprietor of the old St. George Hotel, aged 88 years; in Jersey City, N. J., Eugene H. Barton, Superintendent of the Public Schools of that city, aged 55 years; at Ore Hill, Conn., Colonel Harlow P. Harris, well-known in business and political circles.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

LEVI J. NORTH, the famous circus rider, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., last week, aged 71 years.

CHIEF-JUSTICE WAITE, who is now in Great Britain, is the recipient of marked attentions from English jurists.

GERONIMO, the leader of the Apache band of Indians that has been murdering settlers in Arizona, is said to be a Mexican.

COLONEL MATTHEW S. QUAY was last week nominated by the Republicans of Pennsylvania as their candidate for State Treasurer.

GENERAL GRANT continues to grow weaker, and has at length abandoned all hope of recovery. He bears his sufferings with great fortitude and resignation.

THE wife of Secretary Bayard, who has been a sufferer from acute neuralgia for many years, is seriously ill, and grave anxiety is felt as to the result of her sickness.

QUEEN VICTORIA has offered a dukedom to Earl Spencer, lately Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and has made Sir Peter Lumsden a Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath.

THE recent election in Woodstock, Eng., resulted in the return of Lord Randolph Churchill. His wife conducted his canvass, and proved irresistible with the voters to whom she paid assiduous court.

ALPHONSE DAUDET's health is hopelessly broken, and there are on his face no traces of that peculiar beauty which, in his youth, caused the Provençal writer to be mistaken by the Duc de Morny for a girl in disguise.

LEGAL proceedings for the determination of the mental condition of John McCullough, the actor, have at length been taken by his wife. He is now at Bloomingdale Asylum for the insane, and is said to be altogether unfit and unable to govern himself or to manage his affairs.

It is said that Walker Blaine, the eldest son of James G. Blaine, will be married within the next few months to Miss Ettie Farnsworth, who resides at Buckhannon, W. Va. Miss Farnsworth is a daughter of ex-Governor Farnsworth of that State, and is said to be a very handsome woman.

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG, ex-Minister to China, arrived at San Francisco on the 5th instant. Immediately upon his arrival he sent a dispatch to General Grant, stating that he was requested by Prince Li Hung Chang and the Emperor of Japan to bear to General Grant a special message of sympathy and regard.

POPE LEO is said to have suddenly changed his policy towards the Italian Government, by ordering his Roman newspapers to "speak respectfully" of it. It looks like the most important move towards conciliation that has been made since Pope Pius declared himself a prisoner, and Prince Humbert haughtily declined to kneel in his presence.

MR. JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL has presented to the library of Harvard College a collection of books numbering 688 volumes, picked up by him in the last eight years abroad. In the collection are some English and Italian works, but most of the books are Spanish. There are some of the greatest rarity and value, and none of them are commonplace.

LOUIS RIEL, the rebel, seems to lack pluck. He has written a supplicating appeal assuring everybody that he is innocent; that he never did anything and never tried to do anything. It only remains for him to offer to prove an *alibi*, or to allege that he was only up in Gambina hunting gophers, and fishing. Louis Riel is a very tough specimen of the injured innocent.

MR. GEORGE W. CHILDS entertained 1,150 Philadelphia newboys at dinner in Fairmount Park on the 4th instant. The bill-of-fare embraced cold meats and vegetables, and fruits and ice-cream. The feeding of this large crowd was witnessed by fully 5,000 persons, who thoroughly enjoyed the avidity with which the boys pitched into the bountiful feast spread before them.

MME. MINNIE HAUKE has been singing with great success at the Imperial Opera House, Berlin, in "Carmen," "Mignon," "The Daughter of the Regiment," and "Faust." The Emperor has conferred upon her a new honorary title, "Imperial Chamber Singer," a distinction shared by only three other foreign *prima donnas*—Adelina Patti, Mme. Jenny Lind Goldschmidt and Artot Padilla.

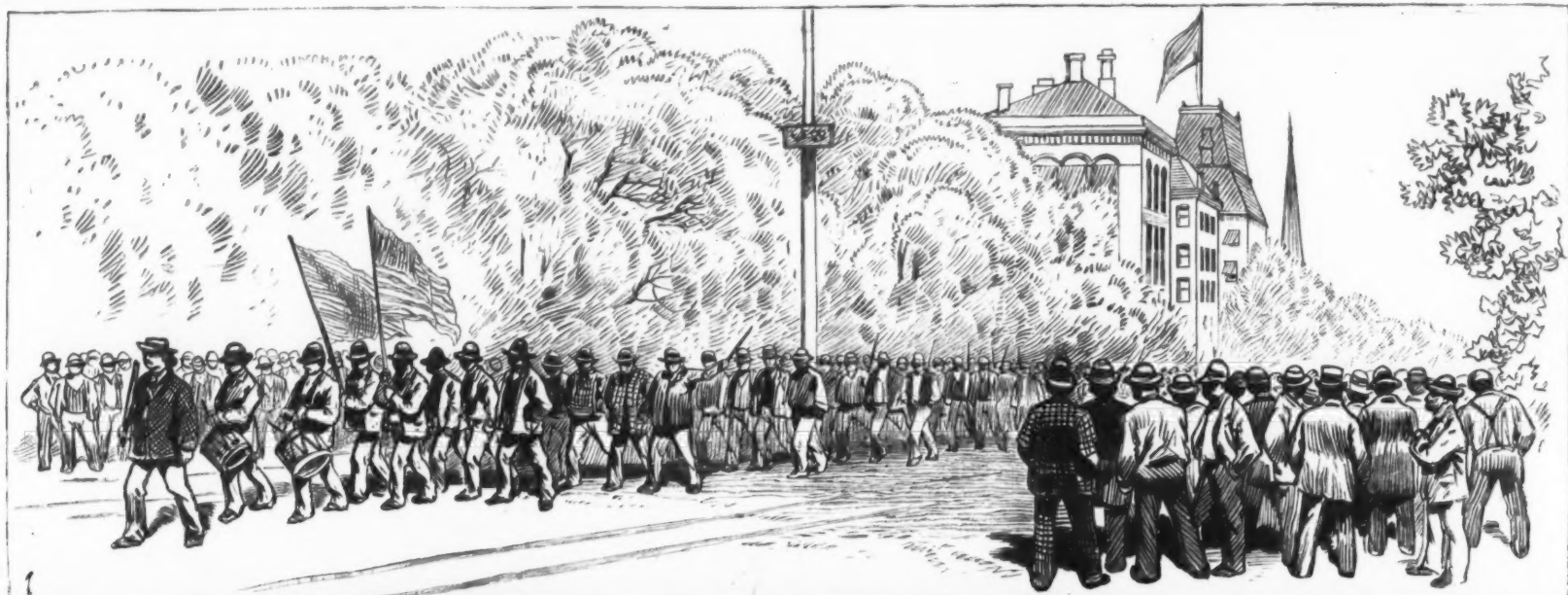
THE personal amenities of politics in Great Britain do not, apparently, differ widely from those with which our own "campaigns" abound. Lord Randolph Churchill has just been alleging that Mr. Gladstone, idealized the world over as the soul of honor, recommends the use of Spanish wines, "in place of the Englishman's honest beer," because one of the late Premier's sons is a partner in a wine house.

DENIS KEARNEY's successor, Conner O'Donnell, of San Francisco, has been preaching an anti-Chinese crusade with such vigor that one of his auditors took his advice, went and burned down the dwelling of one of the obnoxious heathen, and straightway was railroaded to the State prison for twenty years. Nothing has been done to O'Donnell, however, unless his boom for Mayor has perhaps received an accession of strength.

THE accomplished Queen of Italy occasionally writes theatrical *critiques*, which she does not sign, for the *Gazette di Parma*. One of her colleagues of the pen detected, as he thought, the august critic in a flagrant plagiarism, and indicated the work from whence the incriminated article had been copied. The Queen retorted by proving that she herself was the authoress of the work, which had been published two years before.

THE President has decided to spend nearly the whole of the month of August, and probably a part of September, in the woods of northern New York, where he can have absolute rest. He will go to a point some forty miles distant from a railroad, where there is only one hotel, which will be occupied entirely by himself and his friends. Miss Cleveland will, during the absence of the President, visit her home in New York, and will be away as long as he is, if not longer.

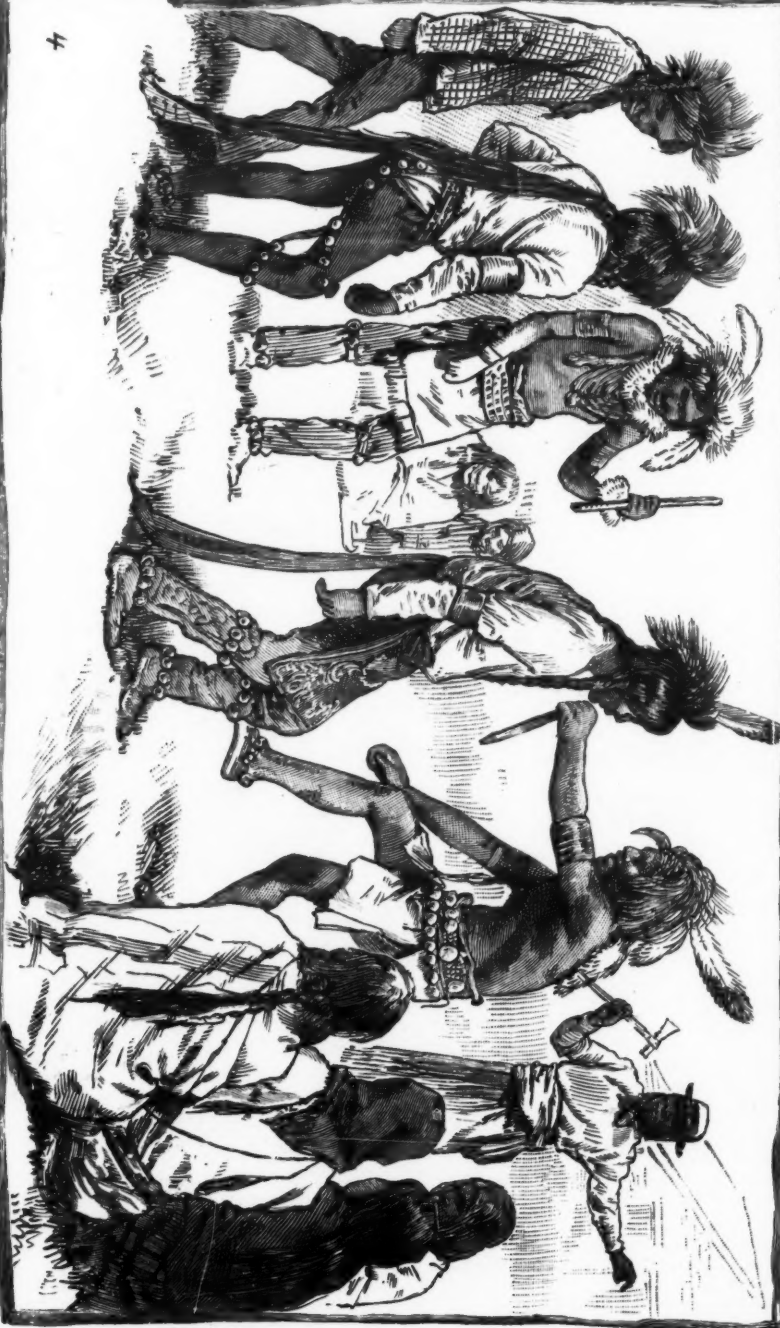
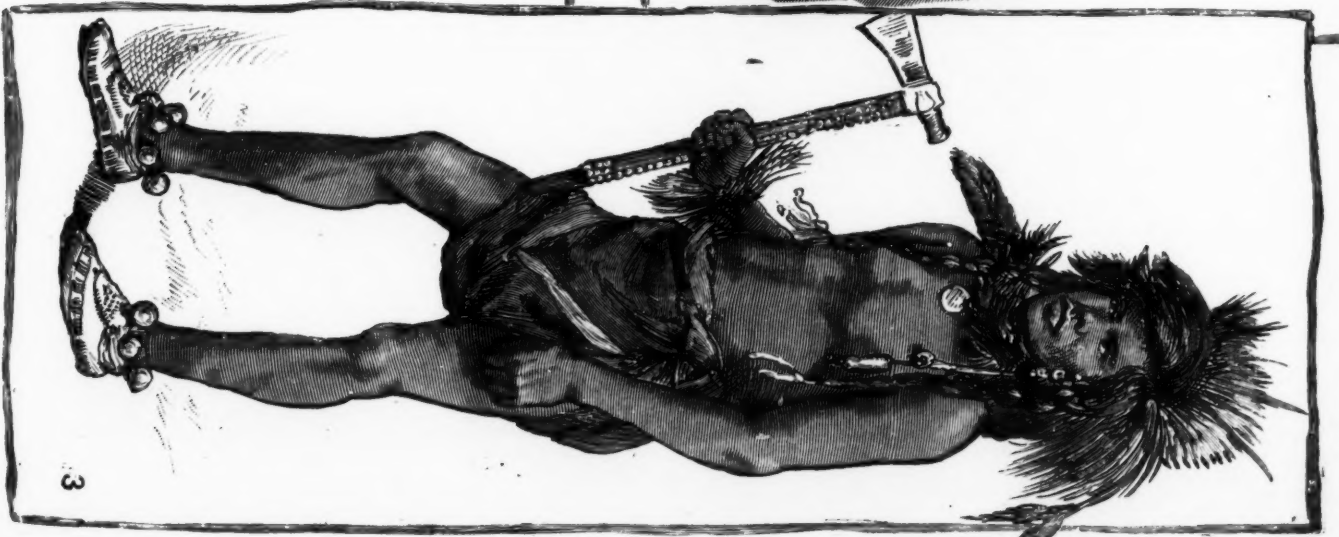
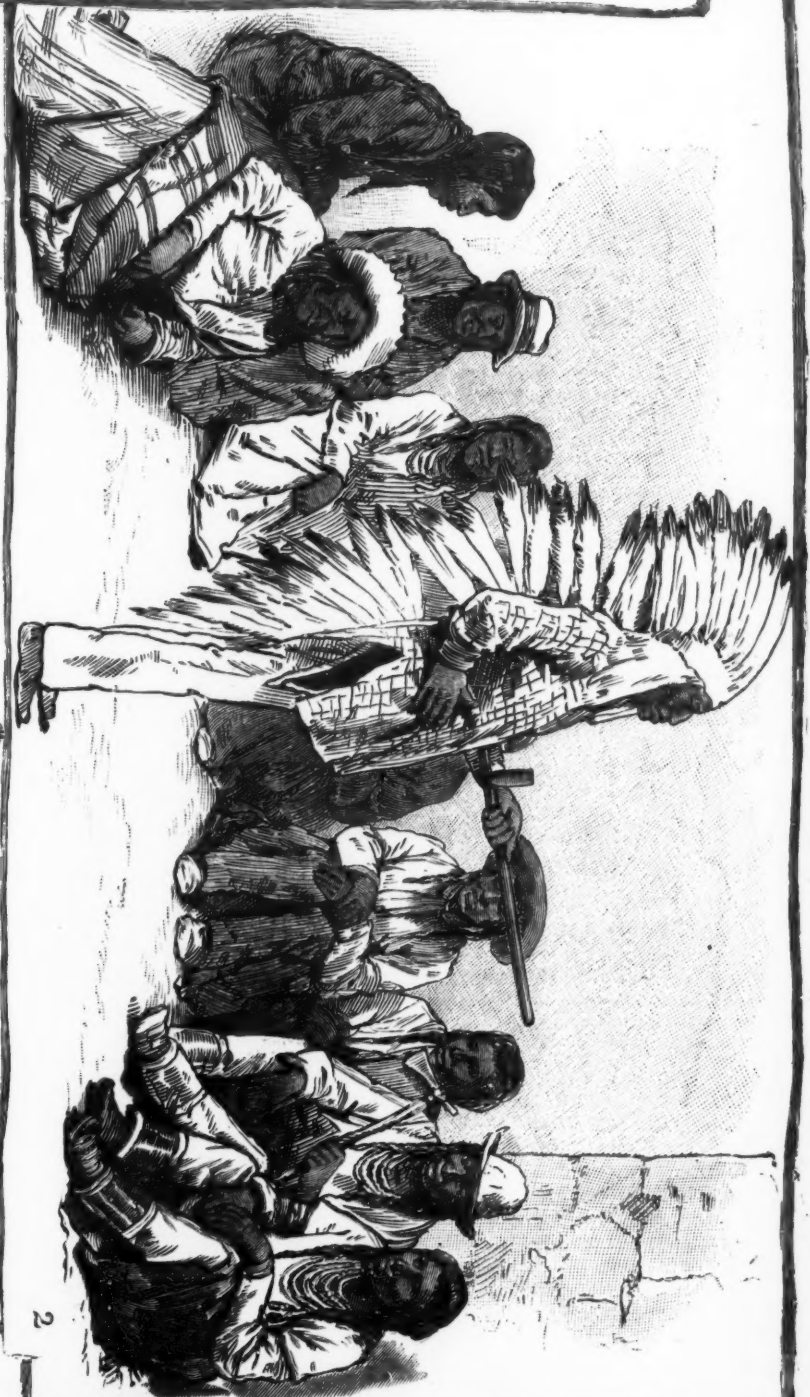
DR. MOBERLY, Bishop of Salisbury, whose death is announced by cable, was originally a schoolmaster, like so many of the English bishops. He was consecrated in 1869, being then past sixty-five. He was an immensely learned man, and a rather noted preacher of the drier English type. He published many volumes of sermons and exegetical works, but is perhaps best known in this country by his Bampton lecture for 1868 on the "Administration of the Holy Spirit in the Church."



1. PROCESSION OF RIOTOUS STRIKERS MARCHING THROUGH MONUMENT PARK. 2. STRIKERS BREAKING IN THE DOORS OF THE UNION STEEL SCREW WORKS.
3. COMPELLING FEMALE OPERATIVES TO QUIT WORK.

OHIO.—SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE STRIKE OF IRON-WORKERS IN CLEVELAND.

FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 350.



THE INDIAN TROUBLES.—TYPES AND INCIDENTS IN SOUTHWESTERN KANSAS AND THE INDIAN TERRITORY.—See Page 351.

STRUGGLE UPWARD.

BETTER to struggle and toil up hill,
Than heart grows faint, and fingers bleed,
Than rushing go—like the mountain rill—
Downward, with eager, headlong speed.

Stem the swift tide; never idly drift;
In life's great conflict strive to win;
Cling to the oar, in the rapid swift,
And fight your way from their roaring din.

Pull with a will, strength conquers all;
Keep up the stream, beware the sands!
Row for your life—out from the fall—
Keep to the right with steady hands.

Who can say that you shall not win?
Watch the beam of the guiding star;
Steer from the quicksand shoals of sin—
There, just there, is the harbor bar.

MAY MYRTLE.

The Princess Ermenzarde; Or, The Begum's Bracelet.

By M. T. CALDOR.

CHAPTER IX.

ERMENZARDE POINDEXTER sat in the stately library of Cedarswold alone, and with an even graver expression upon her face than usual. The great room, with its huge arches of massive carvings, its gilded bookshelves rising up into those arches, with row upon row of stately volumes in costly bindings—the pictures, the statuary, the dim light stealing through fine old glass of another century—the black bear-skin robes at her feet, upon which crouched a slender hound with his watchful eyes upon her face—none of these things were in the vision which rose before her eyes, although they suited her velvet-robed figure and her haughty, patrician face, and that of which she was dreaming did not. For the picture she saw was the humble cottage on the roadside off the fields by the railway.

"Will the child be satisfied with my presents, I wonder? Will she forgive me for the pain and mortification I gave her?" she was asking herself. "The box must have arrived two days ago, and I should have an answer by this. Oh, to think what an experience has come to me since I left this house! And to remember what it might have been!"

She pushed away from the broad, white forehead the low drooping waves of hair, and leaned her head wearily upon her hands.

"How empty this great house seems to me! I thought I knew well what I had lost—what I had put away. But, no, I did not know before. And I shall be always haunted now—haunted!"

The dog at her feet pricked up his ears, flapped his tail, and gave a low whine.

The next moment there was a gentle knock at the door.

"Come in, Andrea."

A serving-man entered, with a letter on the salver he carried.

"The box you sent has been returned, Miss Poindexter, and this letter came with it. Both came by special messenger from one Dr. Carleton."

With slow grace she reached out her slim white hand.

Not a sign of the astonishment she felt was on the calm, sedate face.

"That is enough. Let the box be put aside to wait my orders. And speak to them at the stables about that injury to the carriage I rode in this morning. It is not to go out again until all is made safe, let them understand."

The man went out.

Miss Poindexter opened the letter swiftly, and as she read, the pale face grew even paler.

"Dead! Emmeline Darke dead and buried! Merciful Heavens! do such changes come so sharply? And I—I, between whom and instant death interposed at the one supreme moment poor Parson's weak, frail form—I am here—safe and alive! And Emmeline Darke is in her grave. Oh, what is the meaning of it?"

With wide eyes full of horror, she sat gazing down upon the letter.

"Instantly—painlessly—without a moment's warning," he writes. Then she had no time to speak—no message of any sort could be left. Ah! this is a contingency I had not thought about. But the girl! what has become of the girl? 'A kind friend has taken Miss Winifred in charge.' A kind friend—who?—not Philip Laing, surely, or I should have heard from him. I judged that he was still lingering in Louise De Lievenéz's perfumed *salon*."

The letter fell from her hands. She sprang up and began pacing to and fro the length of the grand apartment, the rich velvet robe trailing behind her, and the diamonds in the great cross which swung at her throat shining and sparkling beneath the rise and fall of her hurried breath.

Behind her the hound followed with fond and patient attendance, now and then gently thrusting his nose against the palm of one down-dropping hand.

"New perplexities," she murmured once, despairingly; "ever new roads branching off, to be guarded, spied upon, ambushed. Oh, what a long, weary struggle for such an empty prize!"

She paced to and fro until her feet ached, when she sank down again into the easy-chair, and covered her eyes, as if thus better enabled to give close, keen thought to some important subject.

The hound stood a moment looking wistfully into her face. He gave a little whine to draw her attention, but sank down at her feet obediently the moment she said, impatiently:

"Down, Leo! down, sir!"

She gave him his reward when, at length, she raised her head.

"Faithful Leo! good dog! my noble Leo!" she said, affectionately, to him, patting his sleek head and allowing him to kiss the extended hand.

And the noble animal's eyes sparkled with joy, and he wagged his tail in proud satisfaction.

Then she touched her silver bell again, and when Andrea reappeared, said, in a voice of proud indifference:

"You may send old Lisbet in to me, Andrea."

When Lisbet came, she read the letter aloud to her, and commented, as soon as the old woman's exclamations of shocked surprise had died away:

"I think it would only be kind in you, Lisbet, to get Lucy to write a letter for you to Mrs. Smith, and say how shocked we are at the bad news."

"I will do it at once, Miss Ermenzarde. What a lonesome house it must be for poor Mrs. Smith! Oh, my bairn! the angel of death swooped close, but it was na' you—it was na' you who was taken. One shall be taken and the other left," she repeated, shaking her gray head solemnly, and clasping her withered hands together as in prayer.

Miss Poindexter sighed, and then she made a deprecating gesture.

"Give Mrs. Smith my sympathizing remembrance, and ask her if she thinks I can in any way assist the girl, Winifred."

"The letter said that she had gone away," declared Lisbet, looking straight into her mistress's face.

Why did that look change Miss Poindexter's mind? for it did.

These were the words that her lips had unclosed to speak:

"Ask her who was the person who took her away, and where she has gone."

But, instead, she said, indifferently:

"Yes; and I hope it is some one who will be kind to her. And that is all, Lisbet, to-day. I wanted Mrs. Smith to know that we remembered her, and the trouble that came to the cottage so soon after our leaving it."

"Lucy shall write a letter this very day, and perhaps Mrs. Smith will answer it," returned Lisbet, still furtively scanning the cold, impassive face.

And then she bowed respectfully, and went out.

With a bitter smile Mrs. Poindexter looked after her.

"Even to that faithful heart I must be wily and diplomatic," was her thought. "Ah, well! life will not endure for ever. In my youthful arrogance I thought I had fought the fight, once and for all, and that what was left for me was but to endure the penalties. But it rises up again and again, like a ghost whose behest is unfulfilled. Shall I play with chance? The key has dropped out of my hand. What, if I refuse to grope for it; but wait, if fate shall thrust it upon me again? If right and wrong would but present events duly labeled for me, my task would be easier. I thought it safe when I accepted my own punishment as the penalty. But if wrong to others twists itself in the searing cord of penance, what then?"

Again the tall figure swept upon its dreary walk, and again the faithful animal, wistfully aware of the unhappy tumult of its mistress's mind, rose up and stalked patiently beside her.

The next interruption was Andrea, with a card on his salver.

"A visitor, madame, and he came in a fly. Shall I send it to the stables, or let it wait?"

She took the card and glanced at it. All her face brightened.

"Philip Laing! Send the vehicle to the stables if the horse needs rest and refreshment, and the driver to the housekeeper's care. But I hope to keep the gentleman as a guest. Show him in to me promptly." And she reached to the great Venetian vase full of hothouse roses and took one, and twirling it lightly in her fingers, stood waiting for him.

Philip came in with quiet grace, but his face wore an eager smile of expectation.

He started perceptibly when he saw the grand figure standing there in its graceful uprightness, with the velvet robe trailing behind her, and the diamonds sparkling on her breast.

Now he saw for the first time the great lady, the mistress of Cedarswold.

She smiled proudly, not unmindful of the tribute in his eyes to her wonderful majesty of presence, but she spoke kindly.

"My dear Philip, I am glad to see you. So you have broken away from the siren's spell! You have turned your back upon the Palace of Delights. You remember Cedarswold again?"

He bit his lip an instant before he returned:

"No, my dear Miss Poindexter, I did not remember Cedarswold, but I did seek the cottage and my convalescent there. I had no idea that you had left it. Conceive my dismay at finding a string of railroad hands filing into the yard for dinner at Mrs. Smith's table when I put in my appearance from the train!"

"You had heard nothing?" she said. "You must indeed have experienced a shock. But pray sit down, unless you are in need of refreshments. I hope you will tell me that you have come to stay."

"You are very kind," he returned, gratefully.

"I came for consultation with you about the offers laid before me, and to ask if you had any use for me just now. Thank you, I have lunched but a short time since, owing to my early train and light breakfast. I was indeed quite overcome, as I fear Mrs. Smith will testify. I quite frightened her by the vehemence of my surprise."

"A week was a very short time to work such transformation, I admit," she said.

"Your own plans must have been rather abruptly changed," he said.

"Yes; accounts from here showed that Cedarswold needed its mistress's eye. I meant to have

sent you word of the change, but upon reflection concluded to wait, as a sort of test, perhaps, of your judgment."

She smiled archly as she said it.

But being nothing disconcerted, he returned, promptly:

"And I came, you see! I was deeply grieved at my absence, for I feared you might have needed me in the removal. But Dr. Carleton assured me not. And now I see for myself how little of the invalid remains about you. More than ever, dear Miss Poindexter, now that I see you in your home, do I congratulate you upon that narrow escape. What a loss it would have been to Cedarswold!"

"Major Steele would be reigning here. We should have had the tray yonder filled with vials and powders instead of flowers. Unless, indeed, his end being attained, he would grow careless of his precious person."

"Only to think of Major Steele being the master here would give one a shiver. What would the reality be?" returned Philip, earnestly. "I had no adequate anticipation of the beauties and stateliness of the place, Miss Poindexter. I was filled with admiration when I rode through the oaks of the avenue and looked up to the grand *façade* of the house, and then saw the thick grove of cedars rising up to mountain-heights behind it, and looked off again to the lovely prospect of river and valley which lies around it. Cedarswold is very lovely."

"Yes, it is lovely," she answered, and a soft sigh breathed through the words.

"Heaven forbid that Major Steele should bring his powders and pellets thither!" reiterated Philip.

She smiled calmly.

"You saw the major at the cottage?"

"I have also seen him since—at Madame De Lievenéz's *boudoir*. And he was as detestable in one place as the other."

"He visits her, then? Well, I have always supposed so," she said, quietly. "And is the blue-and-silver room such a bower of enchantment as I have heard from sundry enthusiastic youths, who never dreamed of their siren's animosity to me?"

"I was able to leave it," returned Philip, "yet I do not deny that Madame De Lievenéz is a very extraordinary woman, and has great fascinations. She was very gracious to me."

"I wonder that she allowed you to escape her toils," observed Miss Poindexter, thoughtfully.

Philip colored faintly.

"She leaves her town residence to-day. She has accepted invitations in this vicinity, I think, for the Summer."

"I hope not near enough for me to be annoyed by meeting her," observed Miss Poindexter, in a voice of quiet contempt. "But that does not mean that I would in any way interfere with your seeing as much as you please of her. I told you, once before, I was willing to give you fair opportunity to weigh us in the balance, and form your own judgment."

"I appreciate your magnanimity," returned he, feeling somehow abashed and humiliated, "and I will be honest, and say that I should be very sorry to break my acquaintance with madame quite yet. She has excited a very lively curiosity in me. I would like to gratify it, and so—make up my judgment of her."

Ermenzarde Poindexter waved her hand with calm indifference.

"It pleases me to give you the opportunity. And now tell me about the poor little cottage. I have just heard of the death of Mrs. Darke. What did Mrs. Smith tell you about it?"

"But very little beyond the bare facts. It was evidently a great shock to her. But Dr. Carleton, it seems, was aware that she was suffering with heart-disease."

"What did you hear about the niece?" rose to Miss Poindexter's lips, but was shut down again by her powerful will.

"It gave a strangely ghostly sensation to me to find you all vanished," went on Philip, "and the scene so entirely changed, too. Those rude, laboring men looked so incongruous where I had seen you and Miss Winifred sitting. I had a strong yearning to take them by the collar and fling them out."

It was an excellent opportunity, but Miss Poindexter's lips remained closed. If he chose, and had anything to tell, let him do so. He should in no way be coerced.

"I wonder if we shall ever meet that sweet, young girl again," went on the unconscious Philip. "I should be sorry to think it, yet I suppose it is quite probable that I shall never know her future history."

"The world is not very large," she replied, with a tranquil smile hovering on the lips that spoke the words, as if never a care or perplexity troubled her. "People do keep meeting continually. Very likely you will find her some time somewhere. Especially if you care to do so."

"She was so unlike all other girls," he said: "so unconventional, and yet so indisputably refined and pure. I could see that you were as much impressed as I. I wished I could have been there to comfort her, when Mrs. Smith told me of her distress and bewildered amazement at the suddenness of the blow. But she seems to have found a powerful friend. Mrs. Smith was never weary of eulogizing his thoughtful care of her and his masterful ways. It was singular that he should have taken her away so soon, was it not? And left no knowledge of her destination either. Yet Mrs. Smith is confident that he would do everything that was wise and best, though she admits that he was a perfect stranger, who was actuated only by his philanthropy. Dr. Carleton said the same, but with more reason. For he knew the gentleman, and that he had an honorable reputation as well as well as a position of rank. But he would not give me the name, because he said the gentleman himself had asked him to let his name remain unknown in that vicinity."

"A singular circumstance. But if he is certain

of the individual's good faith, we need not concern ourselves, need we?" she rejoined, still in her light, indifferent tone of voice.

"I should not like to be assured that I was never to meet Winifred Darke again," said Philip. A sudden flash swept across the great, dark eyes.

"You mean—do you mean?" she began, eagerly, and then sank back into the cushions of her chair again. "How oddly we are talking! Come, tell me about the plans you have made. Let me hear what offers you have received, and then I will show you what has been in my own thoughts," she resumed, with an entire change of manner.

Upon which he related to her certain proposals which had not really been offered him, but which he was assured might safely be promised to him. He could have an attachéship at a German court, or in Spain. There was a lucrative clerkship at the Foreign Office, and a wealthy merchant had generously offered to take him into his counting-house, and promote him as speedily as his acquirements warranted. All this was proffered for his dead parent's sake.

"For they cannot tell, any more than I myself, in what direction my working abilities lie, or if I shall be good for anything at all. It is all offered me for my antecedents, not for my own deserts," he said, in conclusion.

"And your own desires?" she asked; "which way do they lie?"

He sighed ruefully.

"I do not know. I think I only desire not to make a failure. And that is the cruelty, the only resentment I feel at my uncle's treatment of me. I have had no opportunity to try my powers. I am even more doubtful about myself than my friends can be. What I would like would be the chance to make some trial, quietly, so that if I see myself that I am not doing good work I can quietly drop it and try another sort."

"I understand you," she rejoined. "And it is just this sort of opportunity that I intended to offer you. I have lawyers and agents, of course; but no one person, except myself, has held all the reins in hand. Though my business relations branch off in many ways, I have tried to follow them all, and keep an overseeing eye everywhere. It has been a very trying task, and has taken all my time and nearly the whole of my strength, especially since I have run the mills down below at the riverside, and opened that mine in Wales. People have wondered and sneered, too, I presume, that I have given so little attention to the social relations which my position exacts. They would have known that I must be of no mortal mold to carry out the two sets of duties, if they had cared to look into the case. Which they did not," she added, with a scornful smile. "It was easier and pleasanter to rail about my reserve and haughty pride! I have not cared for their idle criticisms; you must not think I have. But I have attended to such duties as belonged to the position I have assumed and the interests given into my hand. Now that our manufacturing venture has branched out into two different lines, I confess I have felt this constant oversight of the overseers, and the requisite knowledge of the means and methods almost too much for me. I would very gladly put a part—and the whole, likewise, in due season—upon your shoulders, if you can fit them to the burden. Your salary shall commence with that of the attachéship. Afterwards we shall be able to judge how much it should be increased. But first you must decide if you will give it a trial. I warn you that it may require of you much attention to unknown details, which will be tedious and stupid."

Philip's face flushed with his eager interest as she proceeded, and, as she now paused, he responded, promptly:

"It is the very thing I could most desire. Now I can test myself and know my own powers, and discover whatever latent resources I may possess. I thank you from the bottom of my heart, Miss Poindexter, for this generous offer of yours, and I accept it gratefully."

"Wait a little, my dear Philip. Do not be too impetuous. You shall go about with me and look into all these varying interests, and see and judge coolly before you decide. They are mostly prospering, I am proud to say. Whatever else Major Steele may bring against me, it is out of his power to accuse me of wasting the property left by Ralph Poindexter. It has more than trebled its value under my management. The income from the mills alone exceeds the original one."

"I do not wonder that John Milburn is anxious about it. What a temptation you put in Major Steele's way, Miss Poindexter! Would all this you have added have gone also to him, if—that railway accident had been as fatal to you as to the poor maid?" said Philip, in consternation.

She turned her grave eyes upon him as she answered, calmly:

"Who can say? The man is keen and greedy enough to seize all that he can lay his hands upon. He would do his best to upset any plans I might devise. But such a nature sometimes outwits itself. And I have thorough knowledge of his character, and know that there must be no loopholes for the law to seize upon. But now that we have settled the fact of your remaining at Cedarswold, let me send word to the housekeeper about your rooms. And do you dismiss your hired fly. There will be special horses at your service in the stables. To-morrow we will ride down to the village, and go over the mill, and you shall talk with the overseers and agents. Perhaps we may look in next week at Lady B—'s charity Fair. It would be an easy method of introducing you into the society hereabouts. And I make it a rule to go to these fairs. It is the simplest way for me to discharge social obligations by one large party, and to give generously to the country fairs of all kinds. Now let Andrea show you to your suite of apartments."

She touched the bell, and gave the needed commands when Andrea appeared.

Philip went out full of gratitude and hopeful of great results.

Left alone, Miss Poindexter started again upon her restless walk. Though the proud lips were silent, inwardly her heart cried out fiercely:

"Who—who has taken her away?"

(To be continued.)

THE MANUFACTURE OF LAGER BEER.

THE art of brewing lays no claim to novelty. Thirty-nine years ago, Mr. Joseph Doelger, whose portrait appears herewith, began in a small way in Third Street, New York, then on the outskirts of civilization, a business which, continued by his sons, we illustrate on another page of this paper. In 1839 only four other breweries were in existence in New York, and of these only one other than that of Doelger's has survived to the present time. The capacity of the original establishment in Third Street did not exceed 200 barrels yearly; that of Joseph Doelger's Sons can produce over 100,000 barrels annually, and covers fourteen full city lots running through the entire block from Fifty-fourth to Fifty-fifth Streets, between Second and Third Avenues. The location, which has been occupied by the Doelgers since 1857, appears to be a favorite with brewers and breweries, as not less than a dozen large concerns in this business are gathered within a stone's throw of each other, around the Doelger establishment. In the early times, the lager of the present time was unknown,



THE LATE JOSEPH DOELGER.

and the only product was the small or strong beer resembling the ale of to-day. Croton water, the best in the world for beer as well as for use in its natural state, was also unknown, and the elder Doelger used to tell with much interest of his adventures in obtaining, in various parts of the city, a satisfactory water supply from pumps and wells often guarded by dogs and scarcely more civil watchmen.

It is safe in these days to assume that every one who desires, has long known that lager beer, of which nearly three and a half million gallons were sold in this city last year, is made of hops, malt and water, and nothing else. The hops come from Bohemia, from Washington Territory and the best from Franklin County, New York, the malt mainly from Canada and Northern New York, and the water from the Croton River. Two artesian wells, over 650 feet deep, supply water to the Doelger Brewery for mechanical purposes, but contains too much lime for beer. The process of brewing, while steadily developing during the last generation, has not, however, changed in any of its essentials. The great malt-tub, holding 360 barrels of the sprouted barley, is filled, and its contents treated for several hours with steam; the brewing-kettle, containing 225 barrels of hops and water, is treated similarly, the contents mingled and stored for several weeks in the great cool vaults just below freezing point, and the result is what the world knows so well as lager. The most important recent improvement in the manufacture is the substitution of refrigerating machines for ice, in cooling the vaults. Systems of pipes passing through the vaults are kept cool by forcing a compound of ammonia through them, and upon their exterior the congealed moisture of the atmosphere hangs in graceful deposits of genuine snow and ice. By this machine many advantages are secured, not the least of which is the saving of the great amount of storage room required for thousands of tons of ice. In one year the Messrs. Doelger paid for ice alone, at \$2.50 per ton, over \$18,000, a great part of which the refrigerating machines have saved without perceptibly affecting the retail price of lager. By means of ice and ice machines, brewing, which in the early days was possible only in winter, is now carried on continuously without regard to the season of the year. The age and extent of the Doelger Brewery are the best proofs of the character of its product. They claim simply to produce a pure stock lager, and with special reference to the export demand.

In the rear of the counting-room is a spacious parlor fitted up in German style, for the reception and entertainment of those having business with the firm. Fronting on Fifty-fifth Street, the firm has lately erected a building expressly for its offices, which are easily the most elegant and tasteful of any similar places in the city.

HON. A. E. STEVENSON,

THE NEW ASSISTANT POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

IN the selection of Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson as First Assistant Postmaster-general to succeed Malcolm Hay, resigned on account of ill-health, the President evidently had regard as well to the splendid physique of the appointee as to his mental and business qualifications. Mr. Stevenson is described as a man of exceptionally massive frame and vigorous constitution, and it is confidently predicted by his friends that he will prove fully equal to the laborious duties and the peculiar frets and worries to which his predecessor so quickly succumbed.

Mr. Stevenson was born in Christian County, Ky., October 23d, 1835; he was educated at Centro

College, Danville, Ky. He then removed to Bloomington, Ill., and studied law with Williams & Packard, and was admitted to the Bar, May 1st, 1858. Shortly afterwards he removed to Woodford County, Ill., where he entered actively upon the practice of his profession. He was Master in Chancery from 1861 to 1865, and State Attorney for the Twenty-third Judicial District from 1864 to 1868. On the 1st of January, 1869, he removed to the flourishing young city of Bloomington, Ill., where he has practiced his profession and continued to reside ever since.

Mr. Stevenson was elected a member of the Forty-fourth Congress on the "Independent Reform Ticket," and served from December 6th, 1875, to March 3d, 1877. In the Chicago Convention he voted throughout for ex-Senator McDonald for President. When Mr. Vilas was put into the Cabinet, Mr. Stevenson was his first choice for the office of First Assistant Postmaster-general, and that gentleman formally applied for it, with Mr. Vilas's indorsement. The President was not disinclined to make the appointment, but at the time it seemed inexpedient for geographical reasons. His choice fell, therefore, on Mr. Hay, but when Mr. Hay found it necessary to withdraw, Mr. Vilas again pressed the claims of his friend, and this time with success.

HON. MARK D. WILBER,

UNITED STATES DISTRICT-ATTORNEY FOR THE EASTERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK.

AMONG the many excellent appointments made by the present Administration, none has given more general satisfaction than that of Hon. Mark D. Wilber, of Brooklyn, who received his commission as United States District-attorney for the Eastern District on the 24th ultimo. Mr. Wilber has been a resident of Brooklyn for about five years, but he was well-known there, especially to the judges and members of the Bar, many years earlier, having practiced in Dutchess County in the same Judicial District as early as 1857. During the five years which have elapsed since his removal to Brooklyn, he has steadily gained in public esteem. His law practice is large and increasing, and he has won brilliant forensic triumphs in the conduct of some of the most important and celebrated cases, civil and criminal, which have come before the courts in his time. Mr. Wilber possesses legal learning, tact and acumen, combined with unflinching industry. He is zealous, as a lawyer should be, in maintaining the interest of his clients, but treats his opponents with unflinching courtesy. He is a very fluent and forcible speaker both in the legal forum and on the political rostrum, and his services have been in demand all over the country during all the exciting election contests of the present generation. He served with distinction in the war for the Union, and has traveled widely on this continent and in the Old World. Extensive business interests carried him to Michigan, where he temporarily resided a few years ago. The people of that State were quick to appreciate his gifts. In 1872 they elected him a member of their State Senate, and in 1874 he served as member of the Convention to revise the State Constitution. He made a brilliant run in the latter year for Representative in Congress in a district where the nominal Republican majority was 10,000. This majority Mr. Wilber reduced to 700 in a "rattling" stump campaign. His friends are confident that in his new position he will achieve fresh distinction by his upright and efficient discharge of all the arduous duties devolving upon him.

A CHAMPION SOUTH CAROLINA FIRE COMPANY.

WE give on page 357 an illustration of the reel team of the Pioneer Steam Fire Engine Company, of Anderson, S. C., which won the first prize in a reel contest at Greenville, S. C., on the 24th and 25th of June, in competition with the following companies: the Phoenix, of Columbia, S. C.; the Spartans, of Spartanburg, S. C.; the Lees, of Greenville, S. C.; and the Independents, of Charlotte, N. C. This team is of a new company, organized less than a year ago, and composed of men who never belonged to any fire organization before. They ran 100 yards, unreeling 100 feet of hose, attached to engine at cistern, and threw 50 feet of water in 22½ sec., which, it is said, gives them the championship of the State. The team is composed of the following persons: Frank O'Donnell, Capt., A. W. Todd, Harry McGrath, J. L. Arnold, G. M. Tully, H. G. Johnson, A. T. Skelton, J. W. Mattison, J. D. David, A. E. Arnold, C. S. Sullivan, J. C. Keys, F. A. Spellman, C. D. Brown, A. C. Pinkind, A. C. Todd, Dick Seligmann, J. A. Lipford.

GENERAL GRANT AND THE PRIEST.

GENERAL GRANT continues to be an object of interest to visitors to Mount McGregor, and scarcely a day passes that he does not receive a delegation of admirers. Last week he was visited by the party of Mexican journalists who are now making a tour of our principal cities, and on the same day had an interview with Rev. Edmund Didier, of St. Vincent's Roman Catholic Church, Baltimore. The priest was a stranger, but was warmly welcomed by General Grant. Upon being presented, he said: "You have the prayers of all the people," to which the General, being unable to speak, wrote this reply on a pad: "Yes, I know; and I feel very grateful to the Christian people of the land for their prayers on my behalf. There is no sect or religion, as shown in the Old or the New Testament, to which this does not apply. Catholics, Protestants and Jews, and all the good people of the Nation, of all politics as well as religion, and all nationalities seem to have united in wishing or praying for my improvement. I am a great sufferer all the time, but the facts I have related are compensation for much of it. All that I can do is to pray that the prayers of all those good people may be answered so far as to have us all meet in another and better world. I cannot speak even in a whisper."

The eyes of the priest filled as he read the note. Then, at his request, the General signed and dated it. The two sat together a little longer, the priest speaking occasionally, the General silent. It was a scene of simple reverence, with the balmy soothing surroundings of nature as a setting. The meeting seemed to do the General good. He sat by himself when it was over, looking out into the woods with no sign of weariness, but a look of contentment.

AN ARKANSAS ILLUSTRATION.

SAID State Senator Crockett, of Arkansas, in a recent Legislative debate: "Let us remember

that Arkansas is a growing State, and legislate for her on the plan that my dear old mother, of blessed memory, was wont to cut my clothes in my boyhood days. She always cut my breeches two years ahead, and I always grew to them, and, alas! sometimes 'got too big for 'em,' and when I did—but that was my mother's business. Sirs, let us cut Arkansas's breeches—but I see I must drop the illustration, or change the sex of our State, which I would not do for the world, God bless her!"

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

It is contemplated to use the electric light in Algiers for night work during harvest time, in order to escape the heat, which is almost murderous for Europeans, and is an obstacle to their carrying on agricultural work.

SIR SPENCER WELLS, in a recent paper on cremation, contends that the modern system of burial contaminates both air and soil to the great injury of public health; that legal opinion is in favor of the practice of cremation as not contrary to law, while the Episcopal Church burial-service seems distinctly framed to provide for the process, and that proper precautions can easily be taken to prevent any abuse of disposing of the bodies of the dead by fire instead of by the slower plan of decomposition in the ground.

THOMAS KAY, president of the Stockport (Eng.) Natural History Society, read, recently, a paper "On Making Sea-water Potable." His process is to remove the chlorides by the use of the citrate of silver. He says that one ounce of citrate of silver will convert half a pint of sea-water into a drinkable fluid, and a man can keep alive on it a day, or seven ounces will serve to sustain life for a week. He proposes that bottles of the citrate of silver should be secured in the life-boats of ships, and used when absolutely required. The citrate of soda formed is an important constituent of the human body; and citric acid, from its carbon, is almost a food.

THE results of a series of observations carried out by the Hydrographical Bureau at Washington, in order to determine the length, depth and duration of ocean waves, have been published. The largest wave observed is said to have had a length of half a mile, and to have spent itself in 23 seconds. During storms in the North Atlantic, waves sometimes extend to a length of 500 and 600 feet, and last from 10 to 11 seconds. The most careful measurements of the height of waves give from 44 to 48 feet, as an extreme limit; the average height of great waves is about 30 feet. These measurements refer to ordinary marine action, and do not relate to earthquake action or other exceptional agencies.

AN inventor by the name of Freeman has perfected a telephone which he claims is the superior to the Bell instrument. His application for a patent has been pending before the Patent Office at Washington for several weeks. A patent for his invention was issued May 24th. His telephone is the exact opposite of the principle of the Bell telephone. The latter is operated by a continuous current of electricity. The Freeman is operated by pulsations caused by the opening and closing of the circuit. It was clearly shown to be no infringement of the Bell telephone, as the patent has been already issued. The Freeman telephone promises to make a fierce opposition to the Bell, if the latter does not buy the new invention.

ACCORDING to the San Francisco Courier, the great glacier of Alaska is moving at the rate of a quarter of a mile per annum. The front presents a wall of ice 500 feet in thickness; its breadth varies from three to ten miles, and its length is about 150 miles. Almost every quarter of an hour hundreds of tons of ice in large blocks fall into the sea, which they agitate in the most violent manner. The waves are said to be such that they toss about the largest vessels which approach the glacier as if they were small boats. The ice is extremely pure and dazzling to the eye; it has tints of the lightest blue as well as of the deepest indigo. The top is very rough and broken, forming small hills, and even chains of mountains in miniature. This immense mass of ice, said to be more than an average of a thousand feet thick, advances daily towards the sea.

DR. CORNISH, known for his investigations into the nature of cholera, has proposed that, as between 300 and 400 persons are every year judicially sentenced to death in the Indian Empire and its dependencies, a number of these, say one-tenth, be made, with their own full knowledge and consent, subjects of experiments as to the spread of cholera, on condition that if they escape their lives be spared. An international commission of experts might, he suggests, be appointed to determine upon the experimental tests needed to ascertain if cholera is or is not a disease capable of being communicated from person to person. This would do more in the space of a few months to help forward the inquiry into the nature of cholera than has been accomplished by indirect observation during the last century. But if the principle underlying this proposal is admitted by the Indian Government, it might be extended to other most important experiments, such as the various causes and cure of cholera, the cure for snake-bites, hydrophobia, and the like.

IN connection with the trial of Pel for poisoning, which has just resulted in Paris in the condemnation of the accused, some interesting experiments were conducted at the Morgue with a view to testing whether it was possible, as alleged by the prosecution, that the murderer could have got rid of the body of one of his victims by burning it piece by piece in a common stove. The professional witnesses stated that they procured a body weighing sixty kilogrammes. They removed from it forty kilogrammes of organic matter, and lighted a fire of wooden logs. They thus ascertained that in an hour the complete reduction to ashes of one kilogramme of organic matter could be effected, and in forty hours the complete combustion of a body weighing sixty kilogrammes could be completed. The accompanying smell was not disagreeable. The bearing of this on the question of cremation is obvious. It is possible to consume the human body by fire at a comparatively small expense, as these experiments show. In Japan, where cremation has been practiced for ages, the quantity of wood consumed in the cheapest cremation is so small that European doctors doubted the evidence of eye-witnesses. Cremation of the lowest class costs but fifty cents, on account of the small quantity of wood used, and the operation generally lasts from six to nine hours. The smell for a considerable distance around the crematorium is, however, of a very offensive kind, and the accessories are, as a rule, far from agreeable.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A FIRE in Toyama, Japan, on May 20th, destroyed 5,917 houses.

MONTREAL priests have started a lively war on all theatrical entertainments.

THE French Admiral in Madagascar has made an urgent demand for reinforcements.

THE total loss by fire in the United States and Canada during the month of June was \$6,750,000.

THE Chinese Government is taking measures to protect Corea against the hostile designs of Russia.

THE Spring wheat yield of Kansas is estimated at 1,390,592 bushels, an increase over last year of 21,482 bushels.

JAPAN will resume specie payment on the 1st of January next. The Government is issuing convertible notes, and paper money is already on a par with silver.

THE special Envoy from Colombia has thanked President Cleveland for the good offices of the United States in maintaining order on the Isthmus of Panama.

THE German Government is preparing a Bill, soon to be introduced in the Reichstag by the Chancellor, providing for the exclusion of all foreigners from the thrones of the German Empire.

THE Houston (Texas) Guards won the first infantry prize of \$4,000 at the National Encampment at Philadelphia. The first artillery prize was awarded to Battery B, Washington Artillery, New Orleans.

LOCUST-EATING is becoming common at West Chester, Pa. In cooking them the wings and legs are removed, and they are thrown into boiling water for a few minutes. They are then transferred to a frying-pan of hot butter, and cooked for about five minutes.

THE new City Directory indicates a population of a million and a half for New York, while Brooklyn has more than half as many. At this rate, the area within five miles of Union Square will by 1900 contain a far larger population than any similar area in the world.

THE war on Mother Hubbards, which was so vigorously waged last Summer in various parts of the country, is being renewed in Dawson, Ga., where an ordinance has just been passed imposing a fine of five dollars on persons wearing the objectionable garment on the street.

LOUIS RIEL has been formally handed over by the Canadian military authorities at Regina for trial. The indictment, framed in quaint and redundant English, charges him with the crime of high treason. His counsel are Messrs. Lemieux and Fitzgibbon, and the date fixed for the trial is July 20th.

ON the 15th instant the Government of the United States will take charge of the grounds on the bank of the Niagara River now controlled by speculators, abolish the toll-gates, and invite the people to view the great cataract untaxed. The day will be celebrated fitly, and the hotel-keepers are certain that Niagara will then and thereafter regain the popularity which it had lost.

ONE of the resolutions of the Convention that nominated President Cleveland was that "the selection of Federal officers for the Territories shall be restricted to citizens previously resident therein." In opposition to the spirit of this resolution, a Wisconsin man has been appointed Chief Justice of Idaho, and a citizen of Mississippi has been appointed Receiver of Public Moneys in Wyoming.

WORTH, the famous Paris dressmaker, has issued a circular, which has produced a decided sensation. This circular includes in three classes all customers of dressmakers who have abused their confidence. Class A names French foreign customers utterly insolvent. Class B comprises those who, out of pure vanity, order dresses they are unable to pay for. Class C includes persons able to pay, but will not unless forced by law.

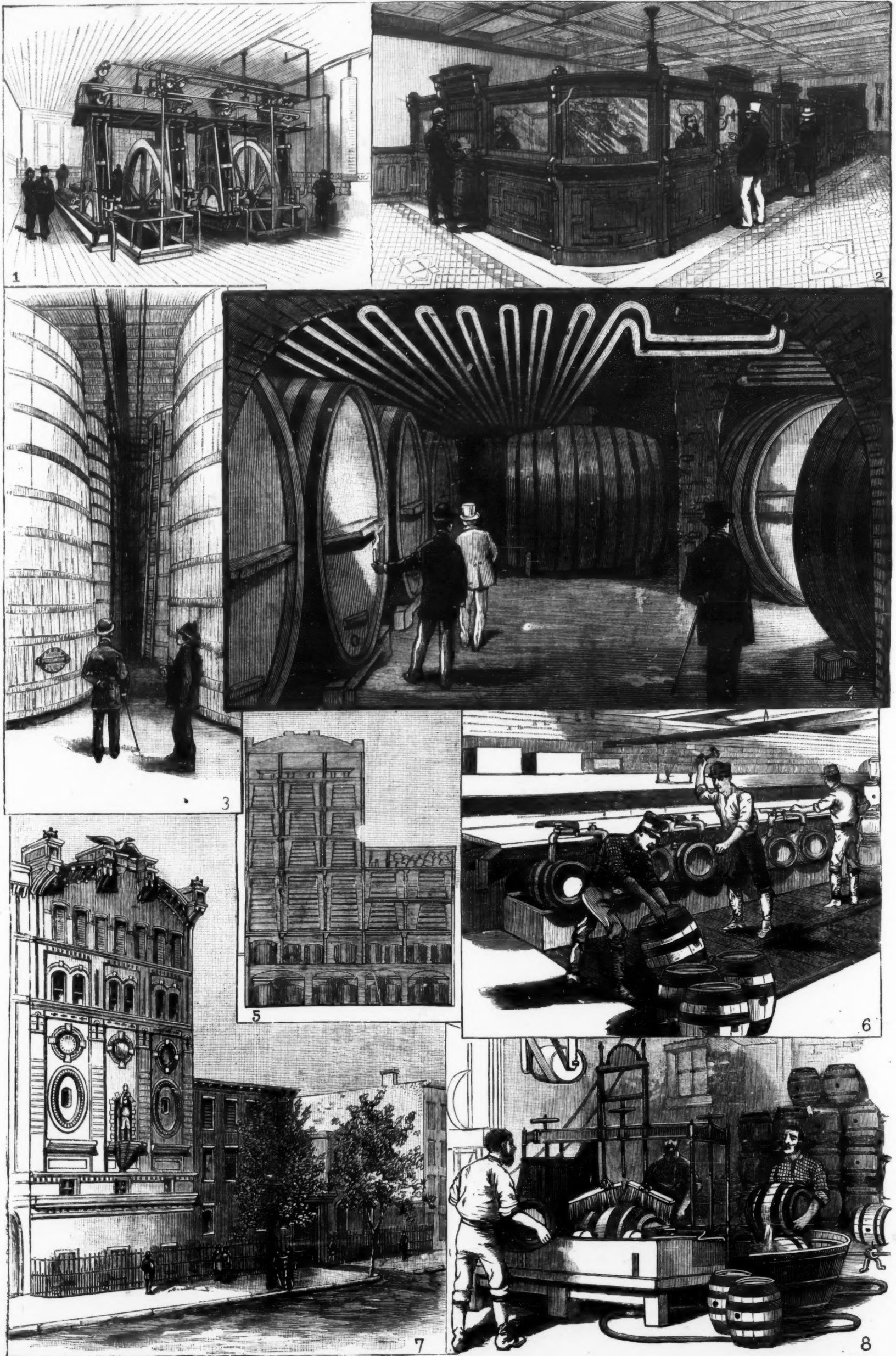
AN expedition recently sent from San Francisco to obtain skins and skeletons for the National Museum of the almost extinct sea-elephant, once enormously abundant on the Pacific coast, was able, after a long cruise, to get only a dozen or more specimens, though they visited haunts which only two or three years ago were the resorts of hundreds of these unwieldy seals, whose valuable oil has made them an object of exterminating pursuit.

MR. McLAUGHLIN, the supervising mechanic at the Washington Monument, says that he has given away at least five tons of chips from pieces of marble used in the monument, and that the demand for relics is even greater than ever. There are now lying about the base of the Monument about three tons of small chips of the marble and granite. Of course, they are free to all who desire them. Mr. McLaughlin believes that inside of a year every chip will be taken away.

SENATOR INGALLS, after a visit to the Indian Territory, has become a warm advocate of Indian civilization. He confesses his surprise at the rapid advances which have been made in self-government. Among the 70,000 inhabitants he found no paupers, no person supported at public expense, and no one lacking a home. Among the good things which he reports is that there are no laws for the collection of debts, because none are needed, as the standard of commercial honor is so high.

THE question of cyclone-cellars has produced a deadly schism in a church down in Milton County, Georgia. It seems that several members of the church dug cyclone pits, which were considered by the majority of the church-members as a flagrant violation of their doctrine and a temptation to God to wipe them off the face of the earth. As the pit-diggers were more fearful of cyclones than of punishment for impiety, they organized themselves into a church under the name of Cyclone Primitives, while the old church has assumed the name of Anti-Cyclone Primitives.

A HAIL-STORM of unprecedented severity visited parts of Columbia County, N. Y., on the 5th inst. At Chatham, the hailstones measured all the way from one to seven inches in diameter, and banked up along fences like a snowdrift. The roar of the storm and the crash of breaking glass were frightful. People were knocked down in the streets, and horses ran away with fright from the pelting stones. Large hailstones crashed upon and through tin roofs, and were found wedged in the tin. Great damage was done to the growing corn, and birds of all kinds were killed in large numbers.



1. REFRIGERATING MACHINES. 2. GENERAL OFFICES. 3. STORAGE VATS. 4. IN THE VAULTS. 5. SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE ICE-HOUSE. 6. "RACKING-OFF" BEER. 7. BREWERY—FIFTY-FOURTH STREET FRONT. 8. WASHING MACHINES.

NEW YORK CITY.—THE MANUFACTURE OF LAGER BEER—VIEWS OF JOSEPH DOELGER'S SONS' BREWERY, SECOND AVENUE AND FIFTY-FOURTH STREET.

FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 355.



HON. LAMBERT TREE, U. S. MINISTER TO BELGIUM.
PHOTO. BY RICE.—SEE PAGE 349.



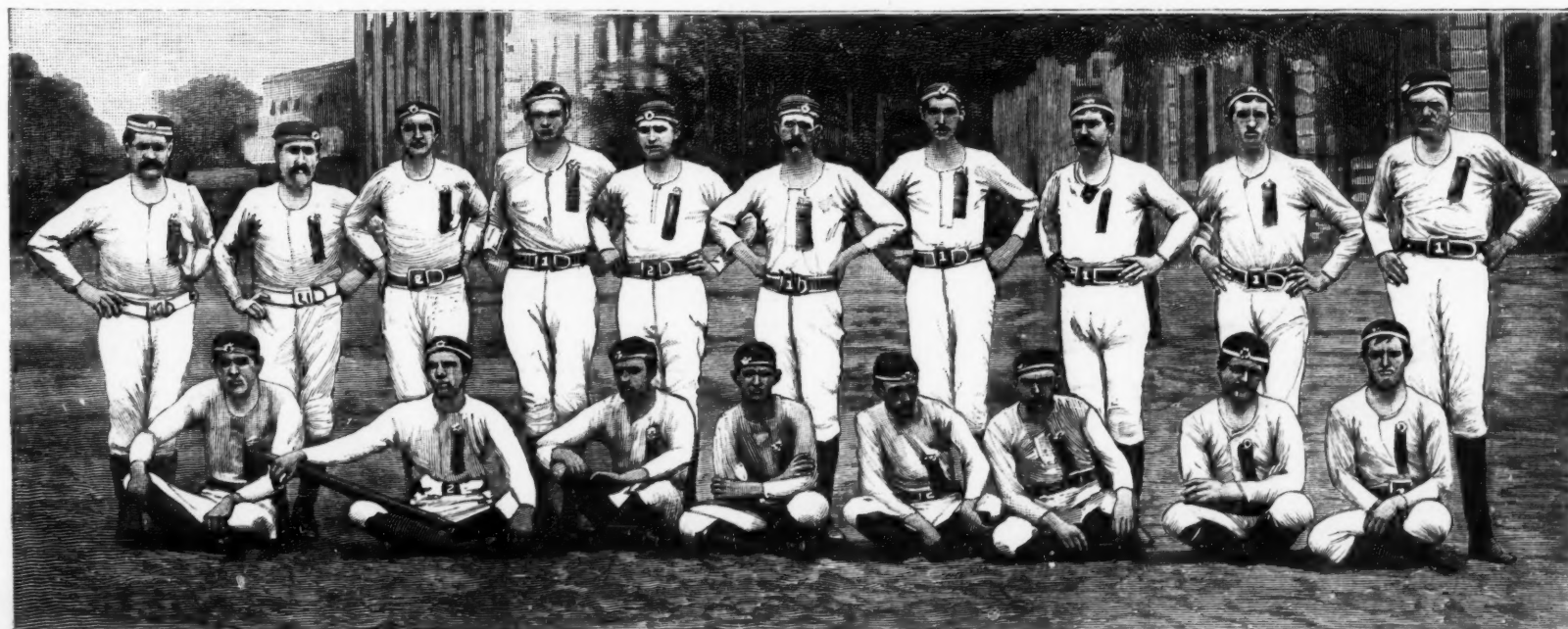
HON. ADLAI E. STEVENSON, THE NEW ASSISTANT
POSTMASTER-GENERAL.
PHOTO. BY BELL.—SEE PAGE 355.



NEW YORK.—MARK D. WILBER, U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT.
PHOTO. BY FRANK FEARSALL.—SEE PAGE 355.



ILLINOIS.—THE RECENT STRIKE OF STREET-CAR CONDUCTORS AND DRIVERS IN CHICAGO—A POLICE PATROL-WAGON HURRYING TO THE SCENE OF THE DISTURBANCE.
FROM A SKETCH BY MAZZONOVICH.—SEE PAGE 349.



SOUTH CAROLINA.—REEL TEAM OF THE PIONEER STEAM FIRE COMPANY OF ANDERSON, WINNERS OF THE FIRST PRIZE IN THE REEL CONTEST AT GREENVILLE, JUNE 24TH-25TH
FROM A PHOTO.—SEE PAGE 355.

A GOSPEL OLDER THAN THAT OF ST. MATTHEW.

A VIENNA correspondent of the London Times has been shown the papyrus which has lately been discovered among the El Fayum manuscripts, and which is alleged to be the fragment of a Gospel older than those of St. Matthew and St. Mark. It is a very small fragment, measuring three and a half centimetres in length and four and one-third in width, and contains seven lines, having 105 words. Of these 96 can be plainly deciphered, but nine are indistinct. Some lines are mutilated at the beginning and end, and it is supposed that from 91 to 98 letters are missing. The number of deficient letters can be reckoned by comparing lines three, four, and seven with the others. The seventh contains but four letters.

The writing is in Greek, and Dr. G. Bickell of the University of Innsbruck, who discovered and deciphered the fragment, concludes, from the form of the letters and the abbreviations, that it was written in the third century; but from the style of the composition he infers that it dates originally from the first century, and this is also the opinion of Dr. Edward Harnack, editor of the *Theologische Literatur Zeitung* of Leipzig.

Here is the translation of the fragment, line for line. As already reported, its parallel is to be found in Matthew xxv., verses 30 to 34, and Mark xiv., verses 26 to 30:

1. "But after supper, as they went out.
2. "You will all take offence this night.
3. "According to the Scriptures, 'I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered.'
4. "Then Peter spake,
5. "And if all, not I.
6. "He said to him,
7. "The cock will crow twice, and before that thou shalt deny Me thrice."

The omission of the words, to be found both in Matthew and Mark, "But after I am risen again I will go before you into Galilee," is noticeable. Dr. Bickell, reviewing the fragment in the *Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie*—a periodical printed at Innsbruck for private circulation—lays stress upon the importance of the manuscript as being the earliest fragment of a written Gospel; not canonical, indeed, but yet no pseudograph or heretical composition. Dr. Bickell's views are set forth and approvingly commented upon in an article by Dr. Harnack, which appears in the last number of the *Theologische Literatur Zeitung* of Leipzig. Dr. Harnack, who is a fervent Roman Catholic, distinguished for his Greek scholarship, remarks that, so far as he can judge, Dr. Bickell has taken no liberties with the text, having only added five letters, which it could be plainly guessed were the missing ones, but which simply mended broken words, without altering the sense of a line. The antiquity and genuineness of the fragment are, he argues, beyond dispute, and he concludes:

"It is strange that a small strip of papyrus, containing about 100 words, should be able to raise so many important questions with regard to the originality of two of the Gospels; but it would be too easy to dispose of these questions by saying that the papyrus is not genuine. Having given our opinion as to the genuineness, we must, in the interest of truth, maintain that there is no explaining away the omission of our Lord's prophecy as to His going into Galilee, except by supposing that the author of the manuscript wrote from memory. But what probability is there that, writing from memory, he would have left out the most striking and important passage in our Lord's conversation with His disciples? Let critics more learned than we are endeavor to account for the omission more satisfactorily than we can. For ourselves, we must submit that it goes far towards suggesting a doubt as to whether the Gospels ascribed to Matthew and Mark were, in the form in which we know them now, composed by these disciples."

COCHINEAL.

In Guatemala, the raising of hemipterous insects of the bark-louse family, especially the *coccus cacti*, or Spanish cochineal, is a profitable, if not a pleasant, industry, and vast plantations are devoted to the cultivation of the Indian fig, or nopal, of the genus *cacti*, or *opuntia cochinealifera*, for the nourishment of the bark lice. Between the altitudes of 3,000 and 5,000 feet is the favorite locality for cochineal raising, particularly in the vicinity of Guatemala la Antigua, the ancient capital, founded by Alvarado, and in the department of Quetzaltenango.

The method of cultivating these insects is most curious. They require about the same care that is ordinarily bestowed upon silkworms. During the last days of May, immediately before the annual rains begin, great branches of cacti, covered with the insects, are cut off, and stored in a building, erected for the purpose, to protect them from the weather. At the close of the wet season, or about the middle of October, the plantations are re-stocked from these supplies by suspending little nests, made of jute, maguey, or any other soft, woolly fibre, upon the spines of the growing nopal, each nest containing a dozen female insects. Warmed by the tropic sun, they soon emerge from their semi-comatose condition and begin to lay eggs with marvelous rapidity, each female producing more than a thousand young. The new crop immediately spreads over the plants, the females at once swelling to a surprising size and attaching themselves so closely to the nopal as to become a part of it, so that they resemble vegetable excrescences rather than animated insects. In this condition they are gathered for cochineal, the pregnant females only being valuable for commercial purposes. The males are comparatively few in number, not more than one to a hundred and fifty females, and are of no use for coloring material. The females are picked off with a blunt knife, collected with baskets, and killed by dipping into boiling water or by baking them in ovens or on plates of iron.

The first crop is gathered about the middle of December, and subsequently several more of as many successive generations are obtained. These tiny scions of the numerous family coccidae are in the form of rounded scales, the body covered with deep transverse wrinkles, bristly on the posterior part, with abdomen of a dark mulberry color, and short black legs. The male has two erect wings, the female none. An expert laborer can pick only about two ounces of cochineal a day. These lose at least two-thirds of their weight in the process of drying. As it requires not less than seventy thousand insects to weigh a pound, the average retail price of the commodity is only seventy cents a pound in the United States, it will be seen that the cochineal business is by no means a sinecure for the operative.

When the living insects have been immersed in boiling water they turn to a reddish brown, losing much of the white powder with which the wrinkles of their body are loaded. When dried in an oven they retain this powder, and then their color is deep red, but when baked on hot iron they become

black. This accounts for the so-called varieties of the same bug, known in the market as silver grains, black grains, and foxy grains. Foxy grains are those killed by boiling. They bring the highest price.

The coloring principle which causes these tiny creatures to impart a crimson hue to watery infusions has been separated by chemists, who give it the name of cochineal. It is a brilliant, purplish red, very soluble in water or alcohol, but not soluble in ether. It is obtained by macerating the dried insects in ether, treating the residue in alcohol and separating it. Next it is purified from accompanying fatty matters by again dissolving it in alcohol, after which the addition of a little sulphuric acid will cause it to be precipitated in a few days. The coloring matter is thrown down by different metallic salts, such as those of zinc, bismuth, iron, nickel and tin, and these produce precipitates of brilliant colors. By means of the chloride and nitrate of tin the bases of the splendid crimson and scarlet dyes are obtained, to which the great value of cochineal are chiefly due. The best of these pigments called lakes are made made by introducing freshly prepared gelatinous alumina into the decoction of cochineal.

FUN.

A NEW YORK man has invented a cast-iron button-hole. He has been a member of the Assembly for two terms.

A BICYCLE club in Hungary is called "Budapesther Kerekpar-Egyesület." Whenever a member takes a header, he lays it to the name.

ONE man may call another a liar with perfect freedom in Kentucky, but it will prevent litigation over his estate if he will make his will before he does it.

"IS THE MAN honest?" asked old Hyson. "Honest as the day is long," was the reply. "Ye-es," said old Hyson; "but then he won't do at all. I want him for a night-watchman."

"OUT of every one hundred and nine female school-teachers," says an exchange, "seven marry every year." How many times do the remaining one hundred and two marry? Give us all the facts.

"You see, he hadn't any business tact whatever. He spent ten thousand dollars in two years, and you can't say that he made anything." "Oh, yes, I can," "Well, what did he make?" "He made an assignment."

GOODNESS gracious! and has it come to this! A lady in a horse-car remarked to her companion: "Of course, I like to go away in the summer. It's such a change, you know. But then it is so tiresome to have one's husband around all day!"

"ONLY think of it!" exclaimed Cicely; "you can now send a letter weighing an ounce for two cents." "I know it," replied Marcia; "isn't it mean? Just think how much more it is going to cost for paper every time one writes a letter."

A POET says: "There is always sunrise somewhere." It is a refreshing thought that, although it may be midday here, there is a spot somewhere on this earth where overworked man is urging his wife to get up to make the fires and prepare the breakfast, while he takes a fresh snooze.

ABOUT A BROKEN-DOWN INVALID, AND HOW HE RECOVERED HIS HEALTH.

ONE of the busiest editors in Philadelphia, and one most thoroughly devoted to his work, is Rev. Victor L. Conrad, of that widely circulated religious paper, the *Lutheran Observer*. He is the office-editor, with all of the most exacting work on his hands. He became, in consequence, a broken-down invalid; but is now in as good health and as able to go through with his arduous duties as at any time in his life. A press reporter who called upon Mr. Conrad gives, in substance, the following account of his interview with that gentleman, in which he spoke of his loss of health through overwork, and of his subsequent complete restoration; and consented, in the interest of overworked editors, broken-down literary men, and exhausted men of business, to have his narrative made public. He said:

"By long and unrelenting overwork I was brought into a condition of great nervous weakness. My digestion was bad. I had a general feeling of good-for-nothingness, and was unable to perform my editorial duties with satisfaction. I realized that something must be done promptly, or I would become a confirmed invalid. This was seven or eight years ago. From the experience of others I knew something of Compound Oxygen; especially in the case of a Mrs. Kelley, daughter of Col. Hornbrook, of Wheeling, Va., who was brought to this city on a bed, a complete wreck from paralysis and a fearful sufferer from neuralgia. I knew how apparently hopeless her case was, and I knew of her complete restoration to health through the use of Compound Oxygen."

"To make a long story short, I began the treatment. Improvement was slow, but very apparent. Before long that miserable feeling of good-for-nothingness was gone. My nerves were toned up. My stomach improved, and eating was no longer a cause of torment. Recovery was a simple and pleasant process. I could experience the pleasure of restoration and still attend to my literary duties. I continued the treatment until my health was fully restored, and I could perform my editorial duties as well as ever. This restoration to health took place several years ago, and has been permanent."

"A case even more wonderful than my own is that of my brother, Rev. F. M. Conrad. His nervous system was completely shattered, by overwork and the use of too powerful drugs. For several months he was entirely laid aside. The first effect of Compound Oxygen in his case was the ability to obtain healthy sleep, to which he had long been a stranger. Then his whole system was toned up. His digestion, which had been greatly disordered, became healthy. A marked improvement in his eyesight was one of the most notable indications. He is now busy among the churches, as well as attending to his duties as editor-in-chief of the *Observer*.

"The overworked thousands who cannot take a week's or a day's rest from their wearying labors ought to know more about this Compound Oxygen."

"A 'Treatise on Compound Oxygen,' containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, will be sent free on application to DRs. STARKY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia."

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And bridle the breath:
I've one of my headaches—
I'm sick unto death."

"Take 'Purgative Pellets'—
They're pleasant and sure;
I've some in my pocket
I'll warrant to cure."

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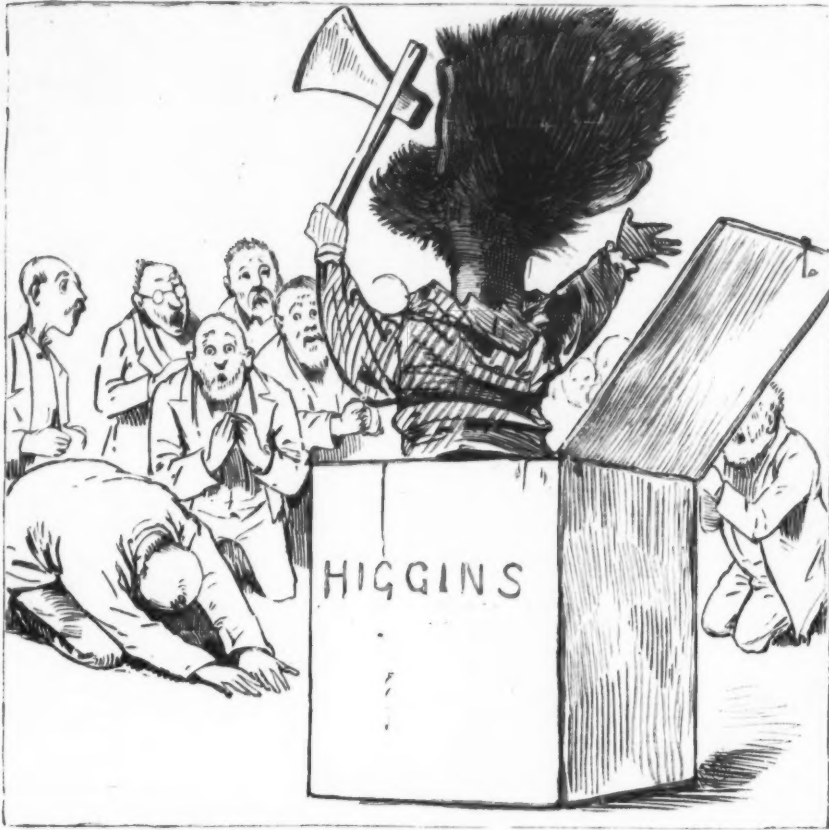
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